

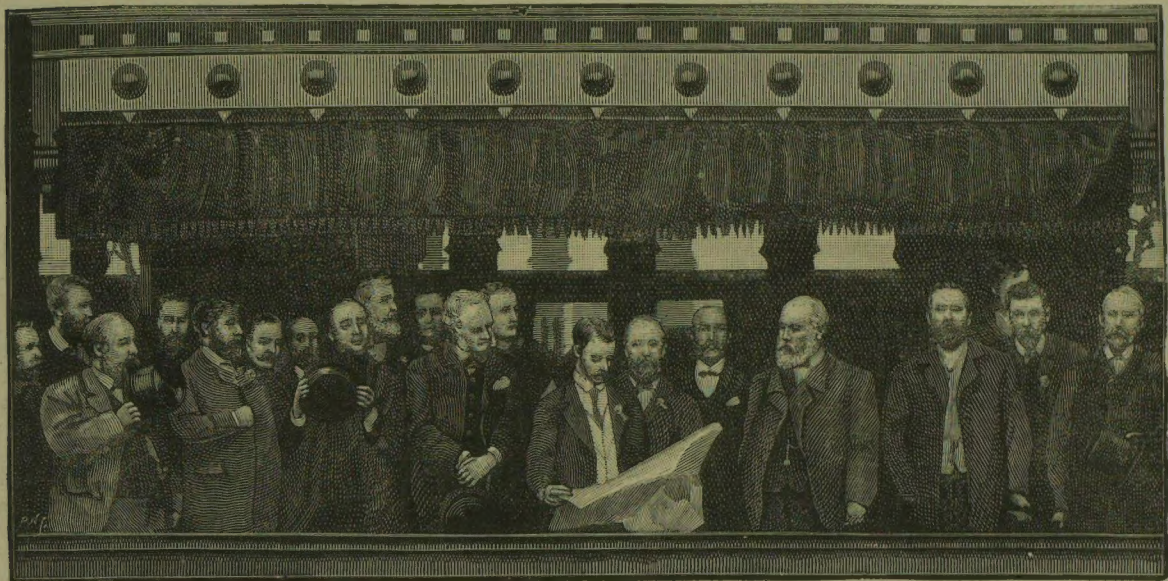
THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

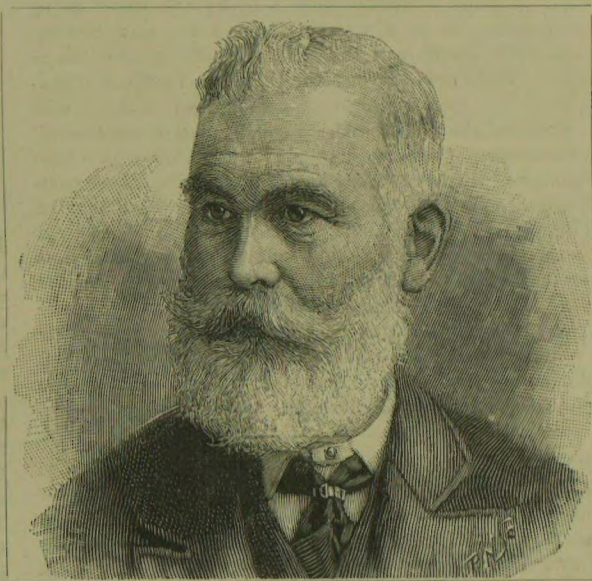
No. 2681.—VOL. XCVII.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1890.

WITH EXTRA SUPPLEMENT } SIXPENCE.
By Post, 6½d.



THE PROVISIONAL TOWN CLERK READING THE CHARTER FROM THE PIER APPROACH.



MR. J. MCWILLIAM, PROVISIONAL MAYOR OF BOURNEMOUTH.



PROCESSION PASSING THE PIER DURING THE READING OF THE CHARTER.

THE INCORPORATION OF BOURNEMOUTH.

OUR NOTE BOOK.

BY JAMES PAYN.

One of the best suggestions of the present holiday season is the establishment of hotel libraries. This item of comfort has too long been wanting in England, where the frequency of wet days especially demands it. It is curious that hotel proprietors themselves have not initiated it, since, when the rain comes, many a guest might be restrained from rushing to "Bradshaw" to seek for the next train if there were other books to look at. I have known perhaps half a dozen hotels which keep a decent library; but in all the others, though they boast of "the latest improvements," there is not this one, which could be provided by the judicious expenditure of a five-pound note. The worst case of the kind I remember was in a Cumberland mountain inn, where for nine days "the grandmother of all Buckets," as the Persians call a downfall, continued to descend upon us, and there was nothing to read but a "Shepherd's Guide." It was not intelligible, because of its technical expressions, but if it had been it would have been interesting only to persons who had lost sheep, which was not our case: it was profusely illustrated, with sheep. There were not even "the Devil's books"—a pack of cards—in the house. The usual hotel library is less extensive than peculiar, generally half a bookshelf, made up of odds and ends. It is a wet day, and I am now looking over one: like stroking a kitten's back, the satisfaction is soon over. There are some odd numbers of an extinct magazine; here are two presentation copies from authors who once patronised the establishment: one, "Songs of the Heart," "in remembrance of a romantic sojourn"; the other, a "Treatise on Dynamics," in acknowledgment of "much comfort combined with economy of charge." There is also an odd copy of the "Encyclopædia Britannica," evidently left behind by a guest; though why a man should travel with a volume that confines itself to articles with initials from M to N only is inexplicable. Of novels there are several, but in no case are they complete, and, what is worse, they have all lost their third volumes. I know nothing so exasperating as our hotel libraries, except the literature that is to be found on the table of the waiting-room of the physician.

Another minor drawback of our seaside resorts is the monstrous charges of the flyman, not by the hour, but for distance, or, rather, for no distance. One does not expect them to be as reasonable in their demands as a London cabman, but, while their rates are treble, they overcharge as much as he does. It is true that the municipalities fix their rates, but they don't cause them to be fixed in the flies, which is the only method of defending a visitor from extortion. He is come on his holiday, and does not mind being cheated in moderation; but there is no limit to their exactions, and he really cannot be bothered to take a case before the magistrates of the town. The distance from the railway station to your place of residence may be two hundred yards at most, and you may have no other companion but your portmanteau, yet the fare is two shillings. "We have no shilling fares in F.," said a flyman the other day, with dignity (not unmixed with impudence). To family men of moderate means, the prices charged per head in addition to these rates is a serious consideration, and it is always cheaper, as well as better, when time permits, to order a vehicle from a livery stable instead of taking one from the rank. That such a precaution, however, should be necessary reflects little credit upon the management of our watering-places.

Another mistake in connection with our seaside exodus is a much more serious one, and made by ourselves. Londoners, though diligent enough in business, and greedy for pleasure, are exceedingly indolent as regards the objects of interest in their own metropolis. In its historical, social, and literary aspects London is better worth seeing than all the other towns of the world put together, but very few of us know anything of them. A cultured American sees more of London in a week than we, who live in it, have ever seen; and wherever we go, we carry this indolence with us. The consequences of it are not felt at home, where our time is fully occupied, but when we are "at the sea" it produces ennui. We "sit about" on the parade, and listen to the bands, and play whist at the provincial club (when we can get it), and then all is done. Though Britons, we are not all British sailors, and boating (though it is often a relaxation) is not to many of us an amusement. After the first week we are most of us bored to extremity for the want of something to do. It is amazing how few of us care to drive or walk to the places of interest that almost always lie in the neighbourhood. They are of all sorts—picturesque, historical, and archæological—and present something really novel to the mind; but we prefer "perfect rest," which means throwing stones in the sea, and wishing we were at the bottom of it ourselves.

On the other hand, though Mahomet will not go to the mountain, if the mountain comes to Mahomet—even though it be a molehill, such as a circus or an entertainment—we welcome it gladly. The most respectable citizens flock to exhibitions that would have no attraction for them at home. "The lady cricketers," for example, are beheld with rapture, as, indeed, I should always behold them, wherever I were. Their Albanian-like costume enchants us: we are taken captive, as it were, by these semi-scientific brigands. Life, however, is safe: their glances may be dangerous to the susceptible, but certainly not their bowling. We may be mistaken as regards the rigour of the game and its scientific aspects, but most of us prefer the performances of these Ladies to "Lord's."

Next to genius, perhaps the habit of observation is the rarest quality of the human mind. It is possessed by few of us who are not novelists, detectives, or croupiers of gambling tables. Even the (summer) newspaper correspondent is some-

times deficient in it. One writes to my favourite journal, describing St. Margaret's Bay as "an out-of-the-way village on the coast between Deal and Dover." Let us hope he uses the term as applied to things of exceptional merit, for in the way of picturesqueness St. Margaret's is "out-of-the-way" indeed. It is far the prettiest village on the south-east coast, and has (what is surely unusual) no less than four lighthouses. Only one of them is used: Science tried her 'prentice hand on three of them, and eventually produced the South Foreland light.

The worm has turned. One who "lives out of town" has been bitterly complaining to the papers of the difficulty he finds in getting home. It is noteworthy, because hitherto this chivalrous class has suffered in silence. They have even tried to impress upon their fellow-creatures that it was quite as convenient (and, of course, "infinitely better for the dear children") as living in London. Since they did not seem to mind the unpunctuality of their trains, and the being "shunted to let the express go by" when within view of their own homes, railway managers concluded that they would stand anything, and never complain. The gentleman who has told the truth and endeavoured to shame the directors will probably be boycotted, and I dare say called a "black-leg" by his fellow-sufferers; but he has had his say. Everybody who lives in London, and has seen these good people hurrying away from dinner, and the rubber, and the play, to "catch their trains," has long been aware of what he tells us, but we never thought one of them would have confessed to it. If such things are done to them in the green (in the summer time), what may they not have to expect in the dry—and the wet? Poor dears!

There ought to be an occasional overhauling of the Statute Book to prevent "old usages, thoroughly worn out, the souls of them fumed forth, the hearts of them torn out" being appealed to, to the scandal of the modern conscience. When some donkey prosecutes an old apple-woman for selling fruit on a Sunday, he quotes from an edict of that good and gracious monarch Charles II., and the magistrate, between the donkey and that bundle of hay, is puzzled what to do. In Toronto to-day the same difficulty has cropped up in the case of a married lady who is accused of being "a common scold," and the law (and the mob) say "Duck her!" which is, of course, ridiculous; but the case has had to go "to the higher courts." The Ducking Stool (which used to be inflicted on brewers and bakers who gave short measure, as well as on scolds) has been long abolished in England; but it was used at Baltimore so late as 1818, when Mrs. Mary Davies was "publicly ducked." It was an expensive instrument, for in the Chamberlain's account at Kingston-on-Thames there is an item for making one (in 1572) of twenty-three shillings and fourpence. The punishment is mentioned as common in Gay's "Pastorals," and, in 1780, Benjamin West published a poem called "The Ducking Stool," which describes contemporary events:—

Away, you cry, you'd grace the stool;
We'll teach you how your tongue to rule.
The fair offender fills the seat
In sullen pomp, profoundly great.
Down in the deep the stool descends.

She mounts again and rages more,
The vixen! than she did before.
So, throwing water on the fire
Will but make it burn the higher.

Indeed, unless you drowned the lady, which sometimes happened, the punishment did not act as a deterrent. In the records of the Queen's Bench we find that Mrs. Finch, who had been thrice ducked for scolding, was a fourth time convicted of that offence, and at the suit of "her good man" was sent to prison.

Some of us are old enough to remember, not only the days of the albums, but the emotions that were excited in our breasts by being asked to write in them. "Just a little sonnet," the hostess would say (as if sonnets were of various sizes), "or, if that is too much trouble, a sentiment." Even sentiments were not always on hand. The pen itself was almost sufficient to banish thought; it was often adorned and embroidered with beads, or else of such dimensions as to suggest its having been plucked from the Deinornis. If you were accustomed to bite your pen in the throes of composition, you did a good deal of damage. You were not allowed to make a rough copy—or, at least, it was thought to detract from your genius, which in those days was extempore—and the paper was "rose, blanche, and violet," particoloured. There are few literary persons now alive who could extemporise a sentiment, far less a sonnet, on pink paper. If you turned over the leaves (to gain time), you were distracted by the variety of the contributions; "the autographs of Prince Lee Boo, and recipes for elder-water." It was a terrible ordeal.

But how much more awful is the present practice of asking for "a few words for our phonograph"! A Russian gentleman has started on his travels over the Continent with one of these instruments to interview eminent personages and record their utterances, his intention being eventually, the *Pall Mall Gazette* informs us, to invite society in St. Petersburg to hear it all reproduced. That will be a treat, indeed; for, if it be difficult to write extempore, how much more so must it be to say something on the spur of the moment which we are warned will endure, and be repeated for all time! "Bronze and marble and the breasts of the brave" were once thought to be permanent localities for inscriptions, but they were nothing to the phonograph, and, moreover, they could not be carried about on exhibition. One does pity those "eminent personages." It is bad enough to talk into an ear-trumpet. Everybody present always listens when you do that, instead of minding their own business; and, when you have done your best, the deaf man generally observes, with irritation: "You needn't shout, Sir; I can hear well enough." It is like being asked by the churchwarden to drop something into an open plate, in view of the

whole congregation, when you know you have only a three-penny-piece in your pocket.

This is the season for boys—one need not say bad boys. It is holiday time, when they are let loose upon an innocent (or comparatively innocent) world, to work their wicked wills. They have never distinguished themselves more, or been more conspicuous in paragraphs headed "Juvenile Depravity." They have been pushing smaller boys into canals, putting obstacles in front of railway trains, and throwing odd iron from bridges upon passing steamers, with greater assiduity even than usual. One, indeed, of nine years old only, has surpassed all the rest by "lying in wait for his aged father" upon the stairs and "larruping" him. He has earned the Bath for his audacity, while his brethren are only, as it were, Knights of St. Michael and St. George. And this is the opportunity that "Dulce Domum" has taken to inquire why we send our sons to school, and do not watch with our own eye "the blossoming of these household flowers." Of course, though there is no such thing as a good boy except in story-books—(where they excite particular abhorrence), some boys are not so bad as others. They only tease the dog, and worry the cat, and bully their sisters, and break the windows, and make home a Pandemonium. But would "Dulce Domum" have them "always with us," like the (undeserving) poor? Does he suppose that Paterfamilias pays £100 to £250 a year for each in order that they should learn for five years a smattering of Greek and Latin which they forget in as many months? No. He pays it that these "expanding flowers" may expand under some other roof than his own. "Dulce Domum" is probably a bachelor and a misanthrope, but if married, his family, we may be sure, consists of daughters only.

I am thinking of saving up my money to buy a title of nobility. It seems that I can become a Baron—in Spain—for six hundred pounds. This strikes me as a little dear, considering there is no castle in Spain attached to the title; still, it is not so dear as the becoming a Count, which costs twelve hundred pounds, and sounds no better. The worst of it is, one has to wait, not only till one has got the money, but for six months afterwards, "on account of the difficulty of procuring these distinctions." Still, one might call oneself a Baron before "the authorisation of the Queen herself" arrives. I have known people who have done it. Decorations, it seems, are to be procured from the same fount of honour, but at prices that appear disproportionately large; for a decoration can be lost or stolen, while a title remains with you for life, and even descends upon "such children as have been born in lawful wedlock." The cheapest procurable is La Cruz Roja (red, white, and black rosette), given "for aid to the wounded on land or sea." It was only yesterday that I helped a lame French poodle out of a Channel steamer (its fair mistress being utterly prostrated by *mal de mer*), so that I could wear this honourable distinction without scruple of conscience. Moreover, La Cruz Roja can be obtained in a month. On the other hand, it costs sixty pounds, and half of it has to be paid in advance. It is highly improbable, of course, that a gentleman who deals in titles of honour should be otherwise than honourable. "Who drives fat oxen should himself be fat"; but somehow I don't like that stipulation.

THE INCORPORATION OF BOURNEMOUTH.

After a struggle prolonged during six years, against opposing local influences, the promoters of municipal incorporation for this attractive and flourishing seacoast town of Hampshire have been successful. Their petition for a charter, twice refused, was granted this summer, and the charter, signed on July 25, was received in the town on Wednesday, Aug. 27, an event celebrated with much rejoicing. On the previous evening, at the Privy Council Office, the charter had been handed to Mr. Hankinson, Chairman of the Incorporation Committee. It was taken down from London to Bournemouth by a deputation of the leading promoters, including the provisional Mayor (Mr. J. McWilliam) and six members of the Bournemouth Board of Improvement Commissioners, which body now becomes defunct. The South-Western Railway Company had placed a special saloon carriage at the disposal of the deputation, arriving at Bournemouth at a quarter past twelve. A procession nearly two miles in length, containing several allegorical representations, had been organised outside the station, and perambulated the principal thoroughfares. The representations included presentments of the Kings and Queens of England since the time of Richard I.—a period coincident with the date of one of the oldest charters in existence—namely, that of Winchester. Trade was also represented by means of trophies showing men at work at the various branches of manufacture. At the pier approach, where the charter was to be read, a platform had been erected, and when the procession reached the spot at three o'clock a salute of nineteen maroons was fired from the South Cliff. The promenade in front of the pier and the cliffs were densely packed with people: upwards of 15,000 must have been present. The fanfare of trumpets having been sounded, the principal clauses of the charter were read by the Town Clerk (Mr. J. Druitt jun.), and a prayer was offered by the Rev. Canon Fisher, Vicar of St. Peter's, the mother parish of Bournemouth. In the evening there was a banquet, followed by illuminations of the gardens and pier.

A meeting of British shipowners, representing a capital of over a hundred millions sterling, was held in the City, on Sept. 2, at which it was resolved to form a federation of the entire trade of the Empire, for the purpose of dealing with labour questions in all parts of the world, offering a united resistance to the unreasonable demands of trade unions, protecting officers, crews, and servants from intimidation, and indemnifying members who made sacrifices for the common good.

Although the weather was unfavourable, there was a large attendance at the opening of the Royal National Eisteddfod of Wales at Bangor on Sept. 2. Lord Cranbrook, in his inaugural address, spoke of the deep interest taken by the Welsh people in educational matters, and urged the importance of the study of practical agriculture. Archdeacon Farrar addressed himself to the cultivation of the feeling of Welsh nationality, and said bi-lingual children passed as good examinations in the elementary schools as children who possessed only one language.



Reproduced by Messrs. BOUSSOD, VALADON, & CO.'S Phototype Process.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

UP SNOWDON.

What is more foolish than the ambition of the untrained Londoner—especially if that Londoner be a lady—who rushes from Gower-street to the Alps and walks twenty miles a day, instead of two hundred yards to the omnibus? Nothing: and she ruins her constitution. But let her take an easy, comfortable hill, and get to the summit in five miles of quite tolerable walking: and, in so doing, see a hundred views all lovely and all different: and will she not be in every way the better for it, in none the worse? And this is what she may do, by going up Snowdon from Llanberis.

The Llanberis route is the beaten track, of course; but, except in August, one need not fear to find it crammed with travellers like the "regular Swiss round." Even, we would say, is it just as well—except in August—to take a guide: he saves time, he takes you out of the straight road, now and again, to unsuspected bits of loveliness; and he does not speak unless spoken to. And, then, there are mists and denser fogs that come on quite unexpectedly at all times. One hapless voyager has written, this spring, in the visitors' book at the little cottage halfway up: "Have made fourteen ascents this year, and only found the top clear twice!" Then a guide is useful; but the safest way is to arrange to have a perfect day—not too hot, not too cold, clear and cloudless—as did certain happy travellers this summer.

Then, even the first two miles along the slope beside the broad valley were a delight; though generally the first miles of an uphill walk seem the worst, and though it is some time before that valley becomes especially beautiful. There are fine views, however, of crowding hilltops away to the right, with their wild Welsh names, Moel Cynghorion and the like, a terror to the Saxon!

Then your guide leads you to the left, and, sitting on a slope, you look sheer down into the dark and splendid Pass of Llanberis. The great quarry faces you, across the narrow vale, and to the right a road sweeps far beneath, towards the lofty gorge. Down below, to the coaches driving in from Bettws-y-Coed, past Moel Siabod, this pass has only a tragic gloom, as of a Vale of Glencoe, sprinkled with its huge stones; but, looking down upon that darkness and the stern rocks, one sees the beauty and brightness that relieve them—wherein is a text for a sermon, and a very well-worn one.

Back in the path, leaving the halfway cottage behind, there comes perhaps the steepest bit of the day's walk; but on the heights are things lovely and varied to be seen for our repayment—and near the top the cold water of "the highest spring in Great Britain" is, in itself, payment for much. Below us to the right lie clustered half a dozen little lakes, of an intense blue-green, studding like jewels the bases of the peaks; and on the left a sudden rise in the road brings us to a view unexpected and magnificent. Here precipices surround a kind of crater—was there long ago a giant volcano here in Wales, now all extinct and harmless? There is a reddish, sombre beauty in these high walls round the dark pool of Glaslyn, that looks from above a tiny pond. A path that is merely one line slants up the face of the steep; and sometimes, but a little way below as it seems, you see a man's figure glide along it—a tiny thing, that a blade of grass would tower above!

The topmost height has still to be climbed—a stiffish scramble, but with a fairly good path all the way. A dark mound of stones tops all—the odd fifty feet of the 3550, or whatever it is—with the post or flagstaff up above, with which men characteristically make higher that which was highest already. Two huts at the foot of the mound constitute the inn accommodation of these altitudes, and furnish bacon and eggs, bread and cheese and stout, to the hungry, with beds for the romantic traveller who would see the sunrise from Snowdon. The bread, at least, is excellent; and, as everything else has to be brought up these three thousand five hundred feet on horseback, criticism may just as well be silent—or exhaust itself in enthusiasm about the view.

First of all, beneath your feet, almost due east, in a sort of valley, sleeps a sort of double lake; there is here an irregular triangle of hills, towards the base of which you are looking. Llyn Llydaw, the lake below, looks precisely as it does in the map, because distance has robbed it of all (shall we say?) its humanity. It is dead and silent as a pond in a rock; shiny, like painted oilcloth almost, not glimmering like water. The rocks, the white narrow road, the water, all stand out stiffly as if modelled; they remind you somehow of those relief maps wherein Mont Blanc will sometimes tower to the sixth part of an inch. To the right is more broken ground, as of a valley into whose sides other valleys discharge themselves; and behind it, far away, there run, almost parallel, a river and a road. Beyond these is lower ground. Going round the mountain-top you come upon those clustering lakes, and the downward route to Beddgelert, and the many hills that bound the valley curving to Llanberis. Beyond these, dim and maplike, are outlines of the bay and a shimmer of sea.

Then dinner, and so back, on this perfect day—this day which is the very one we wished for, and with which we naturally begin to find fault. For we have a grievance: the day is like all really great things and men, from Aristides downwards—it is too good. Here we are above cloud-level, and there is not a cloud for us to look down upon; and your Londoner has been on the wrong side of so many clouds that he longs to trample on them for once in a way. This we say aloud, not as precisely blaming the guide, but as letting him know what we have been led to expect. But that guide must have relations—down below. For, as soon as we have spoken, what is this thing creeping from the cliffside, almost below our feet? A little mist, a thread of smoke, as it were, from some cleft or fissure which acts as chimney to gnome-dwellings in the rock. Before we are resolved what it is, another rises beside it; and so another, a little below, and then another; and in the briefest space—moments rather than minutes since all was clear—there is a sea of mist beneath us, we are above the clouds!

And so, all the way down, there are the grandest cloud-effects beside us, along that sombre pass—now ghostly in its grey attire—and behind us, and above. Darknesses are piled up, stealthy arms stretch across the mountain; the change is weird and awful from the brightness of midday of not an hour ago. But once, halfway down the broad valley, we see across a hillside to the southward, through a break between two meeting ranges, a vale where the sun is shining, where all is clear sky, and colour and joy, framed, as it were, in the gloomiest purple cloud and shadowed mountain-side. Some such view must have brought to Johnson's mind the vision of his Happy Valley: must have given to many a dreamer the scene for his Utopia. One is tempted to cross thither, over valley and hill—wilfully forgetting that clouds move, that the straight road before us will take us most quickly to just such a Welsh tourist-town as that which looks so heavenly far away. Quickly indeed we race down hill, splashing through mossy, watery bits, ruining for ever boots that were not built for mountaineering! It is easy work to descend in a quarter of the time that we took in the climb-up—especially if we have just one hour to catch a train in, and the long legs of an impatient guide stride easily half a mile ahead of us!—E. R.

THE LATE MR. C. LORING BRACE.

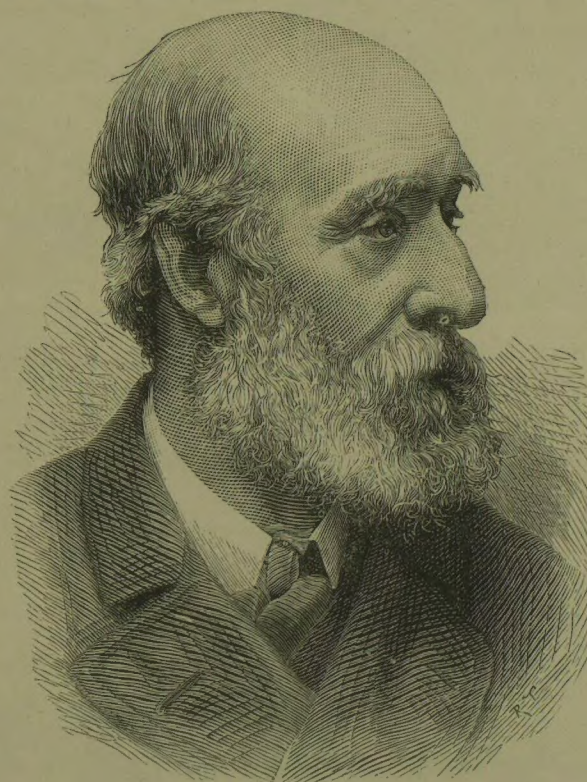
This gentleman, who died on August 11, at St. Moritz, in the Engadine, was a benevolent citizen of New York, the founder, in 1852, of the "Children's Aid Society," for the purpose of rescuing from vice and crime the neglected or destitute children of that city. The system adopted was to send the children in batches to centres all over the Western States in charge of a competent travelling caretaker to agents in those



THE LATE MR. CHARLES LORING BRACE.

centres, who had previously arranged with farmers in their respective neighbourhoods to receive them into their homes, engaging to feed, clothe, and educate them. In this manner about 100,000 children have been provided for, and careers opened for them in the great West. Many were adopted by the farmers, and eventually became wealthy citizens; some evincing their gratitude to the society by important donations and bequests. Eventually it was found that the State of New York was gaining so largely through the operations of this society in the diminished necessity for police and poorhouses that a proposal to give it a handsome endowment was carried through the State Legislature as an act of simple justice. The income of the society was thus considerably increased, and now amounts to about 250,000 dols., or £50,000, per annum. Not only are the waifs and strays looked after by the society; provision is also made in schools and lodging-houses in the city for thousands of children of parents too poor to do them justice. Immense lodging-houses are established for boys who earn enough for their own support as newsboys, bootblacks, and so forth. In one of these houses, which accommodates 500 boys, a sum of no less than £50,000 has been invested, but, as the ground floor is well let in shops, it brings in a handsome income to the funds of the society. Seaside homes have also been established, to which children are sent in batches for a week at a time in the summer season. Mr. Brace wrote books of travel dealing with the social life of the people of Germany, Hungary, and Norway, and several religious and historical works, of which "Gesta Christi" is one highly commended.

It appears from the bulky Blue-book, recently published, of the City Chamberlain in account with the Corporation of

THE LATE MR. CHARLES WEST COPE, R.A.
SEE OBITUARY NOTICES.

London, that the revenue last year was £472,060 17s. 4d., and the expenditure practically the same amount. The expenses of civic government—including the Lord Mayor, sheriffs, judges, and officers of the Mayor's court, expenses of the Mansion House, Guildhall, courts, &c.—amounted to £60,765 15s. This did not include the Guildhall Museum and Library, which cost £5053.

Our Portrait of the late Mr. Cope, R.A., is from a photograph by Messrs. Brown, Barnes, and Bell, of Baker-street.

FLORENCE BY NIGHT.

It was late in the evening when we entered Florence, a city which an old legend states was founded in a field of flowers. But as the sky was clear, the moon high, and the city full of peace known to night, we sauntered forth after dinner. Directing our steps up the narrow Via Porta Rossa, with its high houses and broad grey pavements, we presently saw, looming between us and the purple air, the vast and beautiful dome of the noble and stately cathedral, the outcome of pious desires "to build the loftiest, most sumptuous edifice that human invention could devise or human labour execute." In wonder and silence we approached nearer to see, in the full light of the Southern moon, its gold-backed mosaics, many marbles, delicate traceries, and numerous statues. Beside it, rising three hundred feet into the blue, crowded with figures of saints and sibyls, patriarchs and prophets, monks and martyrs, "coloured like a morning cloud and chased like a sea-shell," stands the bell-tower which John Ruskin declares "the model and mirror of perfect architecture." Deep in the darkness of a neighbouring portal are the seated figures of Arnolfo di Cambio and Filippo Brunelleschi, the designer of the church and the constructor of the dome, watching by day and by night the structure they raised with reverent care for the love of God and the glory of art.

The baptistery opposite, with its marble ornamentation, handsome cornices, coloured panelling, and bronzed doors, is in shadow; but standing not far removed, and in the silver light, is the column of speckled stone which replaces a tree that grew in the same spot, and suddenly, the time being winter, burst into bloom as the relics of St. Zenobius were borne past. No traffic disturbed the universal quiet, no guides pestered, but few wayfarers were abroad, as we took our way to the Piazza della Signoria, once the Forum of the Republic, still the centre of Florentine life, and suddenly faced the massive Palazzo Vecchio, with its heavy, projecting battlements throwing black shadows on the statues of Hercules and Cacus, at its base.

Here, in this square, on the spot where Bartolomeo Ammanni erected the fountain in whose waters Neptune and his Tritons disport themselves, was raised the stake where Savonarola was hanged and burnt. And beyond is the Loggia di Lanzi, a magnificent open-vaulted hall, a combination of Greek and Gothic architecture, from where those of high degree looked down on the fêtes and assemblies in the open space below. The bronze Perseus—Benvenuto Cellini's masterpiece—and the Judith and Holofernes of Donatello are here, beneath the lofty arches, looking tragic in attitude, and black in outline, in this uncertain light. The white marble statues of famous Florentines, standing in the niches of the Uffizzi Palace, which we pass, look grave, cold, and spectral; and, leaving them and the vast building they adorn, we come upon the Arno, flowing, white and silent, through this sleeping city. Near at hand, the tide is crossed by the Ponte Vecchio, or old bridge—said to have existed as early as the Roman period—repeatedly demolished, and re-erected by Taddeo Gaddi in 1362. The bridge is in itself a picturesque bit of mediævalism, delightful to behold. Its sides are flanked with shops, which have belonged to the goldsmiths and silverworkers since the middle of the sixteenth century, leaving space in the centre for three lofty arches framing glimpses to right and to left of sky and river, while above is a covered passage running from the Uffizzi to the Pitti palaces, situated on opposite sides of the Arno, and divided by the distance of a mile.

On entering the bridge we pass doors fastened with curious and antique locks; here and there, seen through grated apertures in the shutters, gleam little oil lamps in front of pictured saints; the lights serving not only to show devotion, but to assure the passing *gardes* the shops are free from thieves, for the houses are uninhabited. Coming to the centre arch, we lean over the time-worn stone parapet and gaze at the river. The blurred shadows of heavy buttresses and the irregular buildings darken the tide, which, beyond, looks white as silver. The fever and the fret of life has died with the departed day, and no sound wakes the slumberous peace save the faint ripple of waters surging past the massive foundations of the bridge, the measured tread of a solitary wayfarer on the quay beyond, or the musical measure of a clock, ringing midnight in a neighbouring church tower.

Away in the distance lies Fiesole, its olive-clad heights rising against and losing themselves in the purple sky; while nearer, on a hill overlooking this Tuscan town, is the church of San Miniato al Monte, a twelfth-century edifice beautiful alike in design and detail. Old-world and poetic, simple and noble is the legend with which it is connected. Centuries ago it happened that Hugo Gualberto, a young man of noble birth and powerful family, fell by a dagger thrust aimed at his heart by an enemy of his house, to the great grief of his brother Giovanni, who, loving him exceedingly, swore to avenge him fully. But for some time the assassin escaped, until, on Good Friday, as Giovanni, returning homewards from the city, took his way by the steep and narrow road leading past the church of San Miniato, he came to a turning and beheld his brother's murderer. Giovanni drew his sword, but the assassin flung himself on his knees, extended his arms in the form of a cross, and besought that his life might be spared for sake of Him whose death the world commemorated that day; praying that such mercy as was shown him now might be extended to his hearer at the judgment of mankind. At his words Giovanni's heart was touched, the burning thirst for this man's blood died within him, and for Christ's sake he raised his enemy from the ground and embraced him. Then, feeling his whole life had changed in some mysterious way, he sadly and slowly went to the church, and flung himself, humble in heart and gentle in spirit, before the crucified figure of Him who prayed for His persecutors; and presently, raising his eyes to the blood-smeared face and thorn-crowned head, he saw the nail-pierced figure bow in recognition of the victory gained over sin, the triumph over self. Whereon Giovanni resolved to abandon the world and its ways, and going to the abbot sought admission to the monastery, where he lived in great sanctity. Finding the rules which governed the monastery of San Miniato not sufficiently rigid, he retired to Vallombrosa, practised many mortifications during his life, so that after his death he was regarded as a saint.

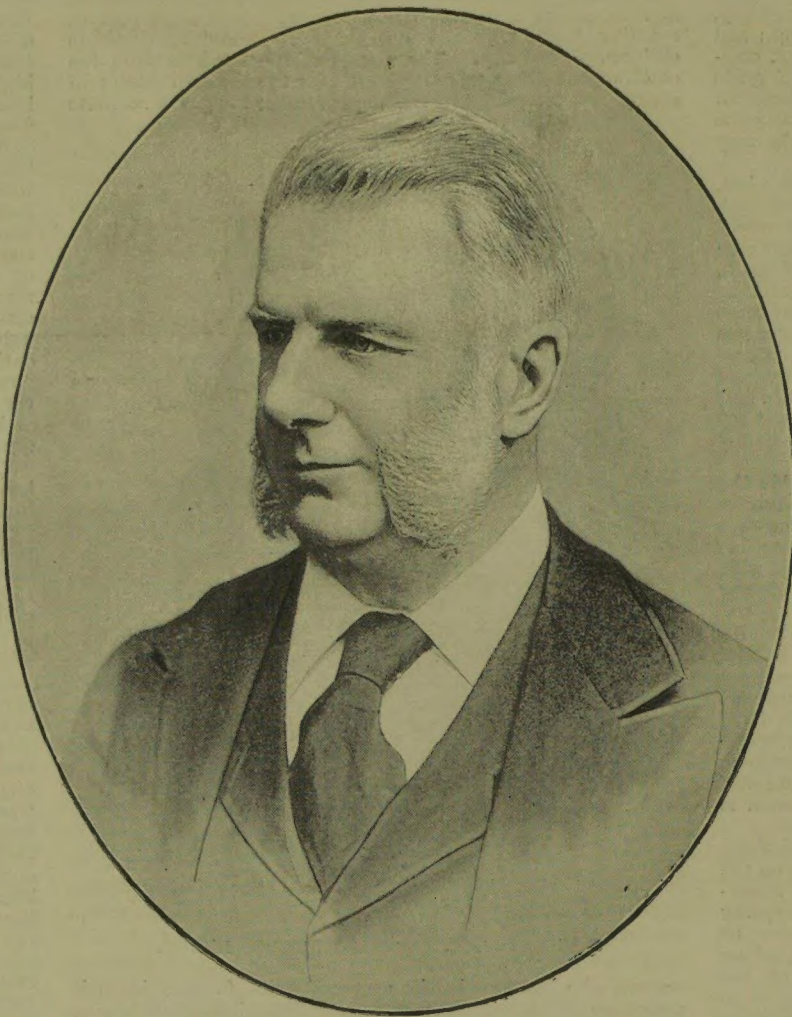
Every spot round and about us is full of historic associations and old-world legends, in which love and valour, hate and revenge, play parts that move us to wonder or fill us with woe. For family feuds, first begun through a woman's pride, and civil broils for centuries devastated the city, stirred men's hearts to evil acts, made the streets red with blood. But far more to us remained the fact that Florence was the foster-mother of art, the centre of the Renaissance; that within her sheltering walls were born Dante, Benvenuto Cellini, Cimabue, Giotto, Botticelli, Donatello, Gaddi, Fra Filippo Lippi, Andrea della Robbia, and a host of other great men; that here Macchiavelli and Boccaccio wrote, that Michael Angelo, Raphael, Fra Angelico, and Leonardo da Vinci worked, that Savonarola preached, and, having earned the reformer's fate, perished with the wanton taunts and pitiless jeers of the mob—the last sounds he heard on earth—ringing in his ears.

J. F. M.

SIR FREDERICK ABEL, C.B., F.R.S.

The opening address delivered by this eminent man of science at the Leeds Congress of the British Association, of which he is President, will be found on another page. Sir Frederick Augustus Abel, born in London in 1827, is one of the most distinguished chemists of the present day, his researches having been applied more especially to explosives, and to the use of electricity for igniting them, with great practical service to our War Department. He has been, at different times, President of the Institute of Chemistry, of the Society of Chemical Industry, and of the Society of Telegraph Engineers and Electricians; also Vice-President of the Society of Arts; and is the author, jointly with Colonel Bloxam, of the "Handbook of Chemistry," besides producing many valuable special treatises, since 1866, on "The Modern History of Gunpowder," on "Gun-cotton," and on other explosive agents. Having been chemist to the War Department from 1854, and chemical referee for Government, he was appointed, in 1867, Associate Member of the Ordnance Committee, and subsequently of the Royal Engineer Committee, which offices he still holds. He was also president of a special committee on explosives in 1888. For these and other services to Government, he was made a Companion of the Bath in 1877, and in 1883 was knighted. In that year he sat on the Royal Commission of Inquiry concerning accidents in mines; he was also Commissioner to the Electrical Exhibition at Vienna, and took a leading part in the Inventions Exhibition of London. He is a Royal Medallist and Fellow of the Royal Society, a Doctor of Science of the University of Cambridge, an honorary D.C.L. of Oxford, and an honorary member of several foreign learned societies.

The Portrait is from a photograph by Messrs. Done and Ball, 12, Baker-street.



SIR FREDERICK ABEL, C.B., F.R.S.,

PRESIDENT OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION FOR 1890.

PRIESTS AND POLITICS IN JAPAN.

The position to be taken by the priests of the various Buddhist sects in Japanese politics, and especially during the first general election, has been a matter of much interest, in view of the widespread influence, the energy, activity, and occasionally exceptional ability, of members of the Buddhist priesthood. When the text of the Constitution was under consideration, the famous Monto sect sent delegates to Tokio to urge the authorities to allow their order the right to elect and be elected to the House of Representatives. A politico-religious association, known by the high-sounding title of "Sovereign-revering and Buddha-believing Grand Combination," which has recently been established, is supposed to be mainly composed of priests. However this may be, the chiefs of all the Buddhist sects lately met in one of the principal temples of Tokio, to discuss the subject of the priests' duties in regard to current practical politics, and to lay down

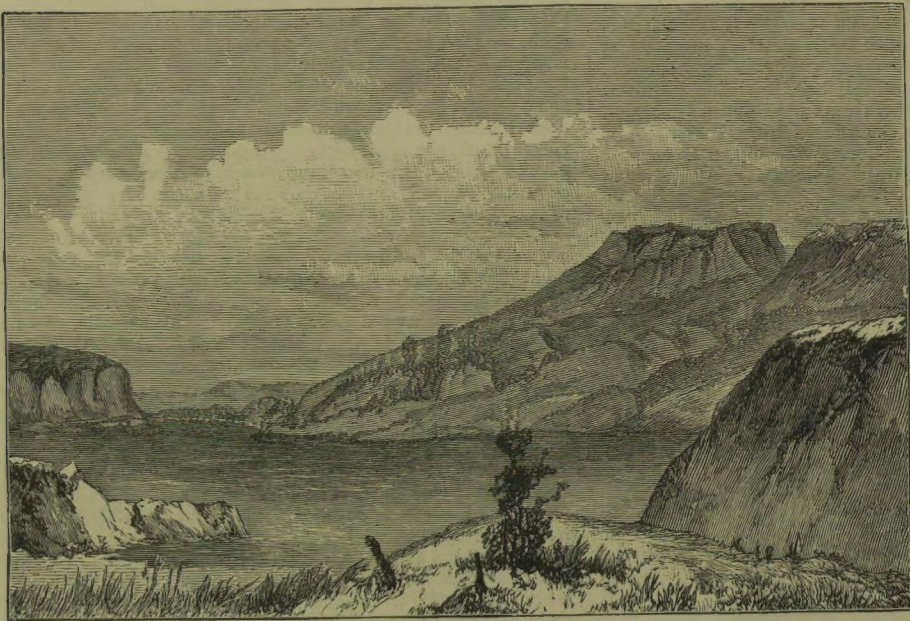
certain rules for their guidance. The result of the conference was a series of resolutions to the effect that no priest should be permitted to join a political party; that a priest should under no circumstances whatever be allowed to labour for a political party; and that every priest should be enjoined to warn his flock against the danger of allowing political differences to interfere with social intercourse, and against breaking the law through

political zeal; and that under no circumstances shall either the principal hall of a temple or any other sacred building be lent for the purpose of holding political meetings or delivering speeches connected with political parties. These resolutions, with appropriate instructions, have been circulated by order of the head of each sect to every Buddhist priest in the country.

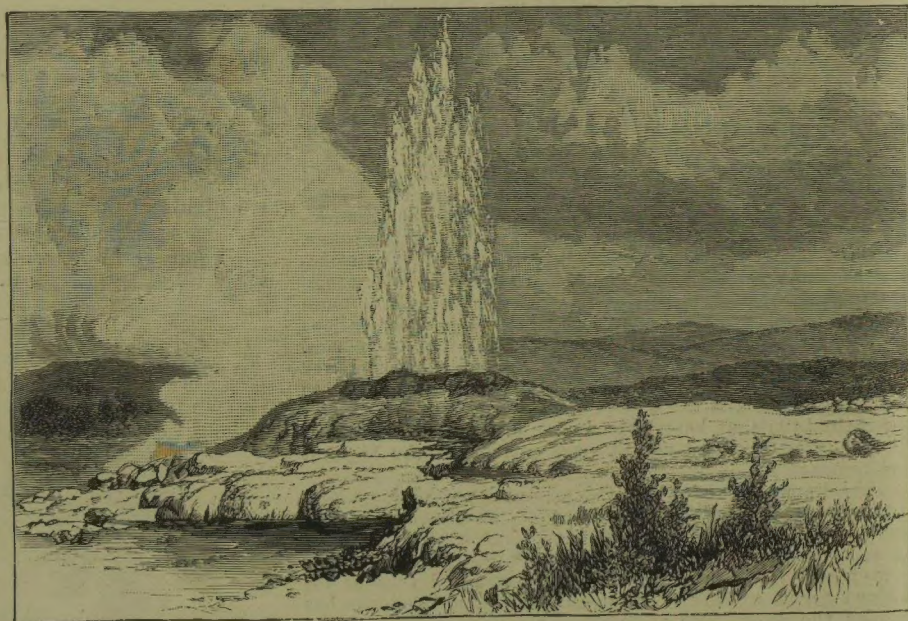
THE VOLCANIC REGION OF NEW ZEALAND.

There is, perhaps, in the minds of many people in England, a vague impression that the whole district in New Zealand celebrated for its hot lakes, boiling springs or geysers, sulphur deposits, and other volcanic phenomena, was effaced in 1887 by the eruption of Tarawera Mountain. Gigantic as that disturbance was, it would have been without parallel in historical records if this had been the result. The country in the North Island of New Zealand over which boiling springs occur in more or less regular order lies along a belt extending from Tongariro in a north-easterly direction to the coast, a distance of over one hundred miles; and the line may be continued seaward to White Island, an active Solfatara in the Bay of Plenty, about thirty miles from the coast. With regard to the wonders of the Lake District, it may fairly be said that the Pink and White Terraces of Rotomahana, which were destroyed by the eruption of Tarawera, were the most beautiful of their kind; but there still remain the specimens of terraced formation at Whakarewarewa, besides various cauldrons, fumaroles, sulphur pools, and active geysers; and all that strange region about the Paeroa range and Kakaramea, with its hot river; the terraces, caves, and springs of Orakeikorako; the great geyser of the Crow's Nest, propelling its hot-water fountain sometimes to a height of one hundred feet; the many wonders of Wairakei, and the hot springs of Taupo, both at the north and south ends of that great lake. It would take a volume to describe the thermal phenomena which lie along this marvellous belt of country, and which have not been damaged in the smallest degree by the eruption at Tarawera. On the contrary, the geyser action has been intensified, and four of the finest geysers in the world, one of them a new one, have been playing together without intermission at Whakarewarewa.

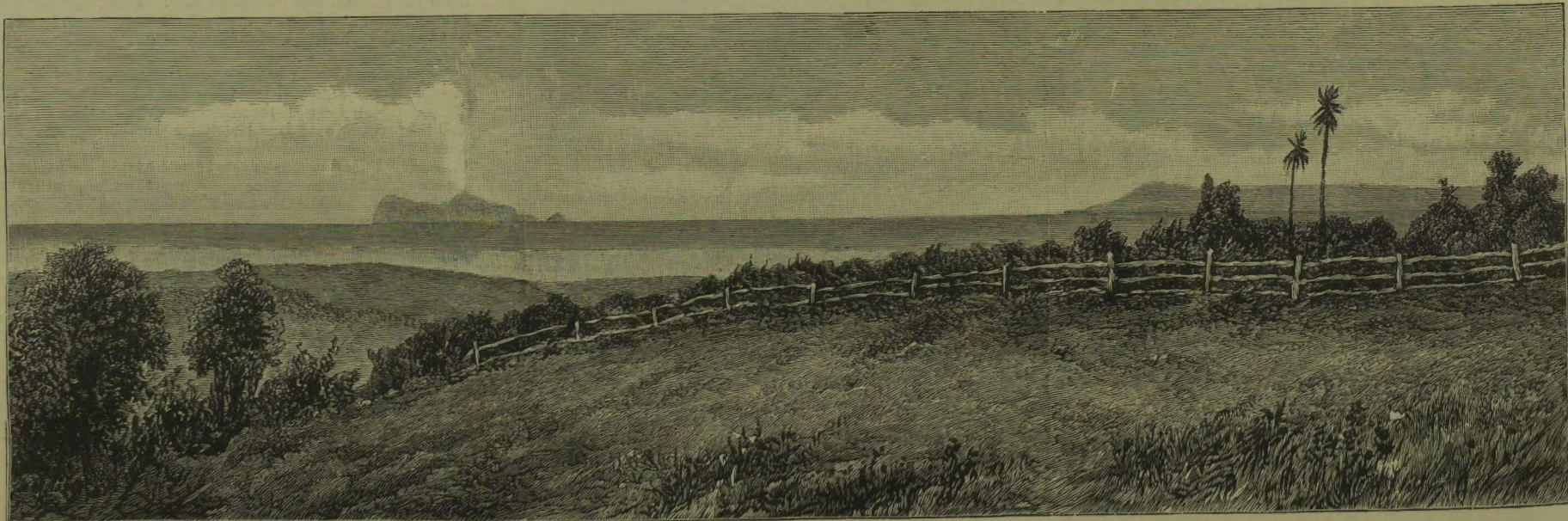
These remarks are taken from a treatise by Mr. Thomson W. Ley on "The Volcanic Eruption at Tarawera," published at Auckland; but we are indebted also to Mr. James Tanner, a settler at Te Puke, near Tauranga, on the coast of the Bay of Plenty, for sketches of the actual condition of Mount Tarawera, the geysers of Whakarewarewa, and the singular island volcano of Whakari, or White Island, daily in active operation, within sight of his residence on the coast.



TARAWERA LAKE AND MOUNTAIN.



THE WAIKITI GEYSER AT WHAKAREWAREWA.



THE WHAKARI OR WHITE ISLAND VOLCANO, IN THE BAY OF PLENTY.



DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT HAMMERFEST, THE MOST NORTHERLY TOWN OF NORWAY.



WORKS OF THE NEW TOWER BRIDGE, SEEN FROM THE TOP OF A SHAFT 100 FT. HIGH.
FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY MR. W. E. WRIGHT, FOREST GATE.

FIRE AT HAMMERFEST, NORWAY.

The most northerly town in Europe, Hammerfest, on the coast of Norway, within the Arctic Circle, has been visited by a destructive conflagration. It was a compact, well-built little town, consisting mainly of one street, parallel with part of the shore of the harbour, situated on the small island of Kyaløe, in Sörøe Sound, near the North Cape. The houses were of wood, but neat and clean, and the inhabitants, numbering nearly three thousand, were chiefly employed in the cod-liver oil manufacture, and in the trade of the port. Mr. R. Ashton's yacht, the *Minerva*, was lying at Hammerfest when the fire occurred, and Mr. R. C. Dunn-Gardner, who was with that gentleman, took some photographs of the scene, which he has contributed to our Journal. The crew of the yacht did very good service in helping to save that part of the town which still remains. The yacht then went on to Spitzbergen, but after her return to Hammerfest the crew were thanked and rewarded by the Mayor of the town, and by the British Consul there.

THE NEW TOWER BRIDGE.

The progress of this important structure, which has been noticed and described since its works were commenced, in the hands of Messrs. Perry and Co., the contractors, is shown in our Illustration, with the two piers so far erected. This view, looking across the river, was taken by Mr. W. E. Wright, of Forest Gate, Essex, from the summit, 100 ft. high, of the shaft belonging to the works.

THE COURT.

On Sunday morning, Aug. 31, Divine service was conducted at Balmoral Castle by the Rev. Donald Macleod, D.D., of Park Church, Glasgow, Chaplain to the Queen, in the presence of her Majesty, the Royal family, and the Royal household. The Right Hon. Arthur Balfour and the Rev. Donald Macleod had the honour of dining with the Queen and the Royal family. The Queen has made visits in the neighbourhood of Balmoral. On Aug. 27 her Majesty, accompanied by the Duchess of Connaught, drove to the Danzig Shiel, and was there joined by Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg. On the 28th the Queen, accompanied by Princess Beatrice, drove to Birkhall to visit the Duchess of Albany, and was joined there by the Duke and Duchess of Connaught and their children. On the 30th the Queen, accompanied by Princess Margaret of Connaught, drove to Alt-na-guisach, where they met Princess Beatrice, the Duchess of Connaught, and Prince Henry of Battenberg; and on Sept. 1 her Majesty paid her first visit this season to Braemar, accompanied by the Duchess of Connaught and the Duke of Clarence and Avondale. Following in another carriage came Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg and the Duke of Connaught. After a change of horses, the Queen and party drove to Mar Lodge and had tea with the Duke and Duchess of Fife and the Princess of Wales.

The Prince of Wales has presented a valuable cup, bearing a suitable inscription, to the Homburg Rifle Association, on the celebration of the 500th anniversary of the foundation of the society. The Princess, who still remains the guest of the Duke and Duchess of Fife at Mar Lodge, attended Divine service in the private chapel on Sunday, Aug. 31. Most of the party at the mansion were present, including the Duke of Clarence, Princess Victoria, the Duke and Duchess of Fife, his Excellency M. De Staal, and others.—Her Majesty's gunboat *Thrush*, under the command of Prince George of Wales, and the other ships of the British North American Squadron, flying the flag of Vice-Admiral Watson, arrived at Quebec on Sept. 1, every arrangement having been made by the citizens to give his Royal Highness a loyal welcome. The Prince has accepted an invitation to a public ball to be given to the citizens in his honour and in that of the officers of the fleet.

The fourth annual series of the Vacation Science Courses, Edinburgh, closed on Aug. 30, with an excursion to Melrose and Abbotsford. The experiment was this year made of completely altering the system of numerous more or less disconnected courses, customary in the University Extension Movement and its associated summer meetings, into a single scheme. Hence the lectures were reduced to four series, each of twenty lectures, as follows: (1) Introduction to Sociology, by Professor Patrick Geddes; (2) Principle of Biology, by Professor Geddes and Mr. J. Arthur Thomson, lecturer in the School of Medicine; (3) Zoology, by Mr. Thomson; (4) Botany, by Professor Geddes, Mr. R. Turnbull, lecturer in the School of Medicine for Women; and Mr. A. J. Herbertson, assistant lecturer in University College, Dundee. The courses of sociology and general biology were arranged to illustrate each other, while the courses of zoology and botany were also kept parallel to the teaching of more general biology, so that the student might attend forty, or at most sixty, lectures in all, with much of the continuity of a single course. A series of excursions was also arranged to places combining biological and social interest.

At the Crystal Palace, on Thursday, Sept. 4, Messrs. C. T. Brock and Co., who have, during a quarter of a century past, furnished the varied and splendid pyrotechnic displays that attract many thousands of spectators, took their annual benefit, exhibiting some admirable novelties in the way of their art. The most conspicuous was a grand spectacular transformation scene, 600 ft. in length, illustrating "A Voyage to the North Pole; or, Arctic Life," which represented, in a rapid succession of changes, the aurora borealis, the Arctic summer, the open Polar sea, whaling vessels, the whale seen, the boats lowered, the harpooning, the change to winter, the appearance of icebergs, the preparations for a long winter, the vessels shielded from danger and weather, sledging, and a fight with Polar bears on the ice. The living fireworks, another of Brock's patent inventions, were used for the first time in this last scene. There were also the amusing firework marionette skeletons, parting with and recombining heads, limbs, and bodies, while never ceasing their fiery dance; the column of pearl and gold, with novel iridescent effects; and the Niagara of fire 500 ft. in length, and covering an area of 50,000 square feet. In aerial work the brilliant combinations and variety of colour, which Messrs. Brock and Co. have made their aim, were on a scale beyond all precedent—one feature being 200 simultaneous flights of rockets—another flight employing 100 great shells, simultaneously emitting stars, comets, and meteorites with all the recent improvements.

POSTAGE FOR FOREIGN PARTS THIS WEEK, SEPTEMBER 6, 1890.

Subscribers will please to notice that copies of this week's number forwarded abroad must be prepaid according to the following rates: To Canada, United States of America, and the whole of Europe, THICK EDITION, *Twopence-halfpenny*; THIN EDITION, *Three-halfpence*. To Australia, Brazil, Cape of Good Hope, China (via United States), Jamaica, Mauritius, and New Zealand, THICK EDITION, *Threepence*; THIN EDITION, *Twopence*. To China (via Brindisi), India, and Java, THICK EDITION, *Fourpence-halfpenny*; THIN EDITION, *Threepence*.

Newspapers for foreign parts must be posted within eight days of the date of publication, irrespective of the departure of the mails.

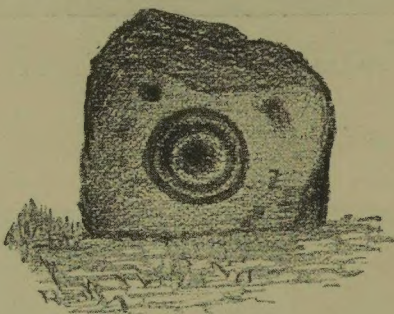
ANCIENT ROCK SCULPTURINGS.

The mysterious carvings called "Cup and Concentric Rings" have been found throughout Great Britain and Ireland, in various parts of Europe, in Palestine and the Sinaitic Peninsula, in India, Northern Africa, and America. Within the past thirty years archaeology has tried in vain to solve the problem of their origin and use. They have been successively ascribed to the Celts, the Phœnicians, the Hindoos, and the Persians; but these several explanations fail to account, among other things, for the wide area of their distribution. As to their purpose, theorists are equally divided and at fault. They have been regarded as the blood-basins of Druidic altars; as emblems of the Sun-god, as astronomical devices, as symbols of the old Lingam worship; and some have been prosaic enough to suggest that they are the maps of a prehistoric civilisation, or the markings cut out by neolithic man, as he polished his tools and implements on exposed rock surfaces.

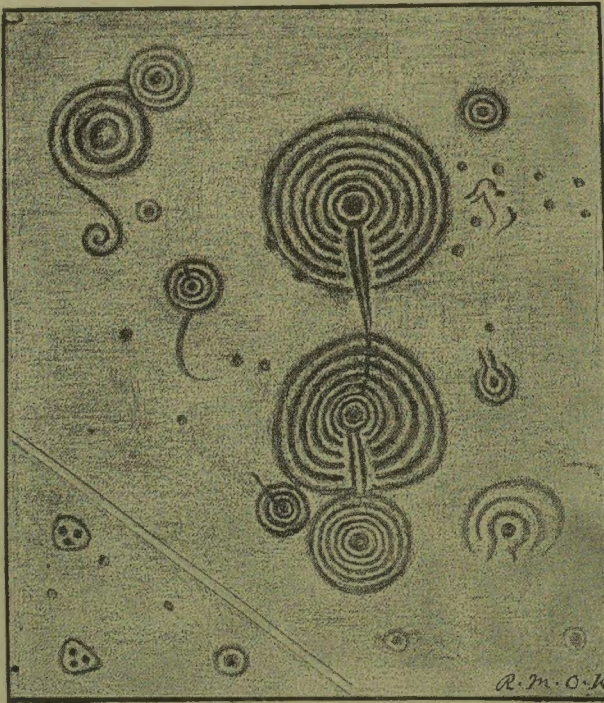
Amid much that is vague in the history of these curious sculpturings, a few facts stand out clear and indisputable. From their presence on early pagan tombs, they certainly belong to the period known as the Late Stone Age. Their production in distinctly Christian times—which has led some authorities to refer their age to the beginning of our era—is to be explained as a survival of an ancient and unconquerable custom. They are found not only on isolated slabs, and on earth-fast rocks, but in connection with monoliths and megalithic circles, dolmens, and chambered tumuli; carved on the lids of kist-vans, and on the stone coverings of urns. They are also to be met with on the walls of Christian churches; and in Scotland they not unfrequently adorn headstones in rural churchyards. Wherever they exist they have been held in superstitious veneration. In Scandinavia, Switzerland, and Scotland—where they are called "elf-stones," or "stones of



CUP-AND-RING MARKED STONE.



CUP-AND-RING MARKED STONE.



PRINCIPAL ROCK SURFACE AT DUNTOCHER.

ROCK SCULPTURING RECENTLY DISCOVERED AT BOWLING, DUMBARTONSHIRE.

the dead"—needles, buttons, milk, eggs, and the like have been placed in the cups, at certain seasons of the year, as offerings to the souls of the dead. In Prussia they were supposed to have the power of curing fevers and other diseases, and in counteracting sterility.

The cup and ring circles recently found on rock surfaces at Duntocher and on three isolated slabs at Bowling, both in the county of Dumbarton, are of great archaeological interest. The Duntocher group, besides possessing one of the largest concentric circles that have yet been described—it is 37 in. in diameter—has other distinguishing features which give it a unique place in this type of prehistoric art. When discovered, the principal rock area was covered with a thick coating of turf; and it is to this circumstance that the figures owe their wonderful clearness of outline. In the Bowling examples there is an excellent specimen of the cup and double ring cutting, and two fairly good specimens of cups and concentric circles, which have, however, unfortunately been broken.

We are indebted for the above notes, and for the drawings represented in our Illustrations, to a Scottish Free Kirk minister, the Rev. R. Munro, B.D., F.R.S.E., F.S.A. Scot., of Old Kilpatrick, near Glasgow. The Duntocher principal group is, perhaps, the most perfect specimen of cup-and-ring marking that is extant. The spiral figures to the left, and the curious face-like figures in the corner, are believed to be unique. The drawings were made on the spot, and have been verified by comparing them with rubbings of all the principal figures. We have two drawings of the main group at Duntocher—the one giving a more extended view of the rock surface, the other a more contracted view. The rock on which the sculpturings are made is sandstone.

HOUSE-HUNTING.

"Three removes are as bad as a fire," says the proverb. If so, some people must have passed through many fires. A continual process of flitting goes on in London and in the chief provincial towns. Most of the houses in the suburbs change occupants every three years, and some a good deal more frequently. A neighbourhood looks pretty and attractive in the summer-time, or when newly laid out for residential purposes, and then the houses are readily taken. In the winter things look very different, or unforeseen objections and troubles arise. The distance from business is too far, especially on wet days and dark nights. The local railway-station is a long way off, or the trains run at inconvenient times, or they are always unpunctual. The house needs repairs or decoration, or it is damp, or the drainage is supposed to be defective, and the landlord will do nothing. Neighbours are disagreeable, or friends have gone away, or the place has become monotonous or tiresome, and so a change is desired. The requisite notice is given, and preparations are made for the removal. The question is, Where to go? Unless there be business or personal reasons, or such questions as relate to education or churches, every point of the compass appears equally attractive, and, on examination, equally unsuitable. Advertisements in newspapers are eagerly scanned; numberless house agents are applied to; a copious correspondence is carried on; a large collection is made of marked catalogues and lists of eligible properties; and much time and money are expended in bootless journeys.

All this comes of the graphic and rose-coloured descriptions of places that seem to be exactly what is needed. The illusion vanishes like a mirage at the first glance at the reality. Auctioneers' English is a fearful and wonderful thing. It has rules of rhetoric peculiar to itself. Verbal embellishment is freely used. In like manner, surveyors and house agents are noted for the breadth and boldness of their descriptions. The colours are laid on and the outlines are drawn for distant and massive effect, like the marvellous works of art produced by the scene-painter of a theatre. A fortuitous concurrence of atoms, including timber, bricks, glass, and slates, put together in the style so familiar in all new localities, is called "a villa." The meaning of the old Roman word has long since been forgotten, even if, as is extremely doubtful, it was ever known to those who use it so glibly. Sometimes the magnified pill-box receives a special appellation, such as "The Pleasaunce," or "Elm View," or "The Hermitage," or an unpronounceable Welsh or Indian name. A row of houses is styled "a terrace," though placed flat on the ground or built with basement rooms, profanely stigmatised "cellar parlours." "A good garden back and front" is commonly a delusion and a snare in a new locality. It consists chiefly of an assemblage of coarse gravel, builders' debris, a few forlorn laurels, and some rank grass. The attempts to persuade anything to grow in such an arid soil are predestined to result in dire failure.

The "reception rooms," as the modern fashionable phrase goes, can "receive" little or nothing when the furniture is in. An area of twelve feet by fourteen or fifteen does not merit such a pompous and inflated title. The narrow cubicles described as bed-rooms are too often bitterly disappointing. Of the "modern improvements" and "perfect sanitary arrangements" the less said the better. Yet, as set forth by the ingenuous and imaginative persons who pen these vivid descriptions, the houses are all that the most exacting tenants can possibly desire. The advantages are so dwelt upon, and are depicted in such glowing colours, and the drawbacks are so carefully kept out of sight, as to induce the unsophisticated reader to imagine that a perfect paradise is being offered, and that the builders are actuated by the purest philanthropy. After a few weeks' house-hunting, this is rudely dispelled, and the rhetorical artifices delude no longer. There is a strong temptation to fly to the opposite extreme of incredulity, and to declare in hot haste and natural anger that all house-agents are liars, and all modern builders are knaves. Assuredly it is well not to believe too much, or to expect that the reality will correspond with the verbal picture. There are certain stock phrases used in letting houses, just as certain words are affixed to articles in shop-windows. But we do not take the latter at the appraisal set upon them, or suppose that the adjectives used are true in the literal sense.

The chief misfortune is that so few houses are adapted to health, comfort, and enjoyment, especially in the case of those designed for the great middle class. Modern builders have no invention, little taste, no sense of the fitness of things, and no regard to the essentials of daily life and nightly sleep. A shell of bricks and timber is hastily reared, floors are thrown across, the roof is imperfectly slated, doors and windows of green wood are put in, a number of cheap rococo fittings are supplied, defects are covered with cement or paint, and the whole is called a house, which passers-by are informed is to be let. When a new neighbourhood is about to be laid out for houses, we know exactly, by painful experience, what will be the result. A number of speculative builders seize upon the ground, and parcel it out among themselves. The object with each is to cover his portion in the least possible space of time—regulated only by his facility in obtaining advances—and then to let his flimsy structures, or, better still, to sell them. He does not trouble himself as to whether they are adapted for human habitation, whether sanitary requirements have received attention, whether the walls are dry, whether the roof is sound, whether the stoves will draw, or the windows will open, or whether there are convenient places for stowage.

Taking the average houses of forty or fifty pounds a year, in which so many thousands of families have to pass their existence, they are scandalously devoid of rudimentary conveniences. Common domestic comfort is neglected for the sake of a meretricious appearance in one or two rooms. There are no means of warming the hall and staircase in the winter, and yet there is an enormous waste of caloric from the open grates. The primary rules of ventilation are disregarded. Walls are thin or porous, and do not exclude cold and damp. Water-pipes and gas-pipes are built in or buried, so that defects cannot be remedied without tearing up the floor and walls. Good old-fashioned cupboards have almost wholly disappeared. People are supposed to have their coals by the ton and their provisions by the day. The kitchen arrangements are ludicrously inadequate, although digestion, temper, and family peace depend upon them. Compared with older houses in many a country town or large village, where rents are one half, the accommodation offered is greatly inferior.

The reason is that with the abnormal growth of London and some other large cities the sole vocation of the jerry builder is to run up flimsy edifices, and then to get rid of them to the first "flat" who will buy or hire them. He knows how to evade Acts of Parliament and Bye-laws, and how to get over the inconvenient objections of surveyors and other officials. He prides himself on his astuteness in these respects. Not that he intends to build good houses, but only that he means, if possible, to escape detection in building rotten and unhealthy houses. It used to be said that horse-dealing carried off the palm for roguery. In these days, jerry building deserves the bad pre-eminence. Many modern dwellings will not outlast the leases.

W. H. S. A.

THE LATE MISS ALICE HAVERS.

Much regret has been occasioned by the death, at her residence at St. John's-wood, of Mrs. Fred Morgan, better known as Miss Alice Havers, a highly accomplished artist. This lady was one of a very ancient Norfolk family—the Haverses

THE PLAYHOUSES.

The spice of autumnal briskness in the September air has been welcome to managers, for when the nights grow chillier, and the advance-guard of holiday-makers return to town, the playhouses begin to fill again. Those clever caterers, Messrs. A. and S. Gatti, note with satisfaction that the rush to the Adelphi to witness the stirring new melodrama of "The English Rose" is greater than ever. The enterprise of the Carl Rosa Light Opera Company in so splendidly mounting the latest comic opera of Planquette, "Captain Thérèse," is being similarly rewarded, by the public at the Prince of Wales's. And, with the production of the racing and military novelty of "A Million of Money," in which Mr. Charles Warner is to make his reappearance at Drury-Lane on Saturday night, the Sixth of September, Mr. Augustus Harris will be able to give himself up to the coming inauguration of his Shrievalty, which ought assuredly to be marked by a Lord Mayor's Show unsurpassed for picturesque pageantry.

The unsettled weather has made some of the leading provincial tours exceptionally successful. Mrs. Kendal, so deservedly a general favourite wherever she goes, is sure to delight country audiences in her varied repertoire, comprising "The Squire" and "A Scrap of Paper," in which she is sparklingly bright and charming. Mrs. Kendal met with a very cordial reception from a large audience at the Manchester Theatre Royal on the First of September. At the same time, Miss Grace Hawthorne appeared at the Prince's Theatre in Cottonopolis in the English version of "Théodora." The diverting comedy of "Nerves" proved so attractive in town that a touring company has been formed, and in this amusing play Mr. George Hawtrey and pretty Kate Tyndall, as Mrs. Armitage, have been very favourably received at the Theatre Royal, Newcastle-on-Tyne. Mr. Edward Terry, who has also been moving people to laughter in the provinces, returns to London with a new play, by Mr. Arthur Law, in September, when Mr. Penley and "The Judge" will be moved from Terry's Theatre to the Opéra Comique.

Mr. Willard has added to his gallery of skilfully individualised characters that of Abraham Boothroyd in Mr. Henry A. Jones's effective two-act dramatic sketch "The Deacon." This was first presented at a Shaftesbury matinee, at which Mr. Willard's versatility was conspicuously displayed. The accomplished artist, who first made his mark among us by his consummately able portraiture of a series of strongly contrasted villains in melodrama at the Princess's, engrossed the audience at this particular Shaftesbury matinee by his powerful acting in the part of Filippo, the self-sacrificing hero of "Le Luthier de Crémone," as translated by Mr. Alfred Berlyn, and renamed rather prosaically "The Violin Maker." Mr. Willard's splendid voice and perfect elocution, his emotional power and artistic talent, made this performance of the noble hump-backed Filippo one to be long remembered with pleasure. "The Deacon" proved more of a sketch than a play. But not at all sketchy was Mr. Willard's strong impersonation of the grey-bearded, matter-of-fact Yorkshire bacon-factor. Mr. Willard threw all his rare power of individualisation (an art utterly neglected by the majority of modern actors) into this vivid creation of the Mayor of Chipping Padbury-in-the-Wold, and Senior Deacon of Ebenezer Chapel. Abraham Boothroyd has at the outset a thorough hatred of the stage. But this abhorrence is changed into warm admiration by a romantic occurrence. Coming to London to attend an Exeter Hall meeting, he calls upon his nephew, who is secretly betrothed to a captivating young actress playing Juliet, and who happens to be entertaining his sweetheart's friend and guardian, Mrs. Bolingbroke, "the Juliet of fifteen years ago." Still retaining much of her former fascination, Mrs. Bolingbroke undertakes, and carries through with bright naïveté and coquetry, the task of luring Abraham Boothroyd to the theatre to see "Romeo and Juliet." Abraham goes, and his imagination is taken captive, and he is suddenly enraptured with the playhouse, and is even delighted to meet the young Juliet his nephew is engaged to. It is a touching scene, enacted with finished and refined art, that in which Abraham Boothroyd discovers that the budding Juliet is his own granddaughter, being the child of his well-loved daughter who had made a runaway match with a strolling actor. "The Deacon" closes pleasantly with the pairing off of Abraham Boothroyd with the enchanting Mrs. Bolingbroke, which part was played to perfection by Mrs. F. H. Macklin. Mr. Willard was also well supported by Mr. C. Fulton as Tom Dempster and by Miss Annie Hill as Rosa Jervoise. For the remaining term of his tenancy of the Shaftesbury, Mr. Willard will judiciously play in "The Middleman" alternately with "Judah"; his farewell appearance at the Shaftesbury being fixed for the Twenty-sixth of September. This powerful actor will then fulfil a fortnight's engagements in Liverpool and Birmingham, and will in October leave for America to produce "The Middleman," "Judah," "The Deacon," and "Wealth," all by Mr. H. A. Jones, at Palmer's Theatre, New York.

While the terpsichorean reputation of the Alhambra has been worthily maintained by the two brilliant ballets of "Salandra" and "Zanetta," the management has, with questionable taste, added to the programme a new military scene dealing with a subject that had better be left untouched—the removal of the Grenadier Guards to Bermuda. Mr. Frank Celli, than whom no handsomer representative of a Guardsman could have been found, gave importance to this sketch of "Ordered Abroad" by his martial bearing and clear delivery; but it is a pity such a ticklish theme was accepted.

What a store of playhouse lore, what a fund of anecdote about the players, Mr. Clement Scott must have accumulated in his time! This accomplished critic and sympathetic poet will, the playgoing public should be interested to know, open the lecture season of the Birkbeck Institute on the First of October with a chatty and attractive discourse on "Thirty Years at the Play—1860 to 1890: Actors, Authors, and Managers."

According to the official returns the deaths registered in London in the week ending Aug. 30 were 1659, exceeding by 190 the average numbers in the corresponding weeks of the last ten years. There was a decrease in the fatalities attributed to diarrhoea and measles, but a slight increase in those resulting from scarlet fever and diphtheria.

The season of seaside recreation invites many inquiries with regard to attractive and agreeable places of family sojourn on our English coasts. An excellent account of Swanage, one of the most eligible of those west of the Isle of Wight, is compiled by Mr. John Braye, in a volume published by Messrs. W. H. Everett and Son, Salisbury-square, Fleet-street, with large and accurate maps of the topography and geology of the Isle of Purbeck, and various good illustrations. Swanage, a few miles beyond Bournemouth, has an eastern aspect, with an exhilarating atmosphere, and its advantages for health are highly commended by Dr. L. Forbes Winslow in his report here included. The picturesque cliff scenery, and the interesting historical associations of the neighbourhood, extending to Wareham and Corfe Castle, are well described.

"CAPTAIN THÉRÈSE."

With due abbreviation, M. Planquette's new comic opera, "Captain Thérèse," libretto by MM. Burnand and Bisson, now goes well and briskly at the Prince of Wales's Theatre, which has become the temple for the Carl Rosa Company's series of light operas. How bright and charming and songful Miss Attalie Claire is in the leading part of Thérèse was pointed out in our notice of this new and entertaining musical piece last week. We now portray this pretty young Canadian prima donna as she gaily sings the vivacious song of the standard in the guise of Captain Thérèse; and there are delineated with her Mr. C. Hayden Coffin and Miss Phyllis Broughton in their popular dancing duet; Mr. Joseph Tapley, the tenor lover of Thérèse, Madame Amadi, Mr. Harry Parker, and Mr. Monkhouse, all of whom work hard, with Mr. Henry Ashley as well, to contribute to the success of "Captain Thérèse," though it must be admitted that some of them act better than they sing. All the same, "Captain Thérèse" is full of fun and melody, and is so bewitchingly costumed that it delights the eye while pleasing the ear.

THE AMERICAN NAVY.

The United States Government has recently caused to be built, by contract, at Philadelphia, a torpedo cruiser, somewhat resembling those of the Archer class in the British Navy. This vessel, rigged as a three-masted schooner, is 230 ft. long, 36 ft. broad, and draws 14 ft., with a displacement of 1700 tons. She has a high freeboard and fore-castle, and a curved steel deck, with an armour-protected conning-tower amidship. Her engines, of the triple expansion type, and of 3200-horse power with forced draught, work twin screw-propellers, giving a speed of seventeen knots an hour. The stowage of coal is 400 tons. The armament consists of six 6-in. breech-loading guns, five 6-pounder quick-firing guns, two large machine guns and one Gatling, and eight fish-torpedo dischargers, placed above water. The complement of crew and officers is a hundred and fifty men.

THE LATE PROFESSOR CARNELLEY.

A scientific career of much promise has been cut short by the death, on Aug. 27, of Mr. Thomas Carnelley, Professor of Chemistry in Aberdeen University. Mr. Carnelley, who was but thirty-seven years of age, was educated at King's College School, London, and afterwards at Owens College, Manchester. He also studied at Bonn, and on his return to England was appointed demonstrator in the chemical laboratory of Owens College. In 1879 he was elected to the professorship of chemistry in Firth College, Sheffield, and in 1882 to the chair in University College, Dundee. Two years ago he was called to the chemistry chair in Aberdeen, and had already attained distinction in that town. For five years Mr. Carnelley was member of the council of the Chemical Society of London, and contributed to the "Journal" of that society. He was vice-president of the chemical section of the British Association at the Birmingham meeting in 1886; he was lately an



THE LATE PROFESSOR CARNELLEY, ABERDEEN.

examiner in chemistry to the Board of Intermediate Education, Ireland, and for the University of Durham; and held the office of scientific assessor to the County Court, Manchester.

The Monmouth Town Council have decided to use petroleum for the public lamps instead of gas.

The marriage of Captain Graham, 20th Hussars, son of the late Mr. William Graham, with Miss Ellen Peel, second daughter of Mr. Archibald Peel of The Gerwyn, Wrexham, took place at Bangor-Iscoed on Sept. 2. The bride was attended by the Misses Mary, Fanny, Ethel, and Grace Peel; her sisters; Miss Frances Graham, sister of the bridegroom; and Miss Edith Biddulph, cousin of the bride, as bridesmaids; Master Ernest Peel, son of Mr. Peel, of Bryn-y-pys, acting as page, Mr. Peel giving his daughter away. Captain Oliver Bellasis, late 20th Hussars, acted as the bridegroom's best man.

The Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company have had refrigerating chambers constructed in all their Australian trading steamers for the conveyance of frozen meat. Owing to the number of passengers conveyed by this line, the cargo space, even in their largest ships, is somewhat limited; but besides a valuable general cargo, the Oceana, which has arrived in London from Melbourne and Sydney, brought nearly 8000 quarters of frozen beef. The imports of live and dead meat in London for the week ending Aug. 30 have been exceptionally heavy, over 3000 head of cattle having been landed from various steamers, while the Star of England and Rimutaka, both from New Zealand, have arrived with nearly 80,000 carcasses of mutton and 7000 quarters of beef between them, besides other agricultural produce.

THE LATE MISS ALICE HAVERS (MRS. F. MORGAN).

of Shelton Hall—one of her ancestors, John Havers, being Gentleman of the Horse to John Duke of Norfolk at the battle of Bosworth Field. Early in life she showed considerable artistic talent, especially in her treatment of domestic subjects. She commenced exhibiting at the Royal Academy in 1873. Miss Havers's work was also pretty regularly seen of late years at the Manchester Autumn Exhibition. Her pictures were often engraved and published.

The Portrait is from a fine photograph by Mr. H. S. Mendelssohn, 27, Cathcart-road, South Kensington.

The *Gazette* announces the appointment of Lieutenant-General the Duke of Connaught and Strathearn as a Lieutenant-General on the Staff, to command the troops in the Southern District, vice General the Hon. Sir L. Smyth, appointed Governor and Commander-in-Chief of Gibraltar.

Partridge-shooting began on Sept. 1, amid varying circumstances. Rain fell heavily over the principal Scottish moors; and in England and Wales, where the weather was highly favourable, sport was much below the average, recent storms having interfered with the hatchings, and the backward state of the crops in many cases preventing shooting.

The London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway Company have closed their central Croydon-station, which has hitherto been the terminus for the North-Western Company's trains from Willesden and the Great Eastern Company's from Liverpool-street. The land has been purchased by the Croydon Town Council for the erection of new municipal buildings.

The Earl of Shaftesbury came of age on Aug. 31, and in consequence of its being Sunday no formal presentation of an address of congratulation from the clergy and tenantry on the St. Giles's estates, Dorset, was made. It was sent, however, to him, and received. The event was celebrated at Belfast Castle with great festivities on Sept. 2. The Countess of Shaftesbury (the young peer's mother) gave an "At home," over 600 invitations being issued. Bonfires were lighted on Covehill and the adjacent mountains at night.

The baptism of the infant son and heir of Lord and Lady Churchill took place on Aug. 30, at the Chapel Royal, St. James's, in the presence of a distinguished company. The sponsors on the occasion were her Majesty (for whom the Dowager Lady Churchill stood proxy), the Marquis of Winchester, and the Hon. L. Lowther. The child received the names of Victor Alexander. Her Majesty thus becomes god-mother to father and son, having stood sponsor for the present Lord Churchill in 1864.

The twenty-seventh annual meeting of the British Pharmaceutical Conference has been held this year at Leeds. On Sept. 1 there was a reception at the Philosophical Hall, in the evening, by the president and members of the executive. The proceedings of the conference opened next day with an address by the president, Mr. C. Umney, who drew attention to the enormous increase in the sale of patent medicines. He condemned the modern practice of prescribing "ready-made physic," and urged that the patent medicine stamp should be dispensed with.

A splendid handicap Channel race was sailed on Sept. 1 for a hundred-guinea silver cup, presented by Lord Revelstoke, Vice-Commodore of the Royal Western Yacht Club. The following yachts left Dartmouth with jackyard topsails set, a slight breeze prevailing from the south: Thistle, Mr. Bell; Deerhound, Captain Nottage; Castanet, Mr. Clark; Vanduara, Mr. Hodgkins; Lethe, Mr. Watson; Galatea, Lieutenant Henn; Mohawk, Mr. Beck; Amphitrite, Colonel McGregor. A splendid race finished in the following order: Thistle, Vanduara, Deerhound, Amphitrite, Castanet, Lethe, and Mohawk. The Deerhound easily won the race on the time allowance.

The opening meeting of the Trade Union Congress at Liverpool, on Sept. 1, secured an exceptionally large number of delegates, male and female. A resolution was carried expressing sympathy with the workmen on strike in Australia, and urging the desirability of affording them material and moral help. The members of the congress were subsequently entertained by the Mayor of Liverpool. Mr. Matkin, president of the Liverpool Trade Union Congress, in the course of his opening address, the next day, looked forward to the complete organisation of national industry, and towards that end demanded a compulsory eight-hours system, increased labour representation, and the nationalisation of the land, mines, and railways. A proposal to exact from labour candidates a pledge in favour of the nationalisation of the land was rejected.

Miss Phyllis Broughton and Mr. Hayden Coffin
in their dancing duet.



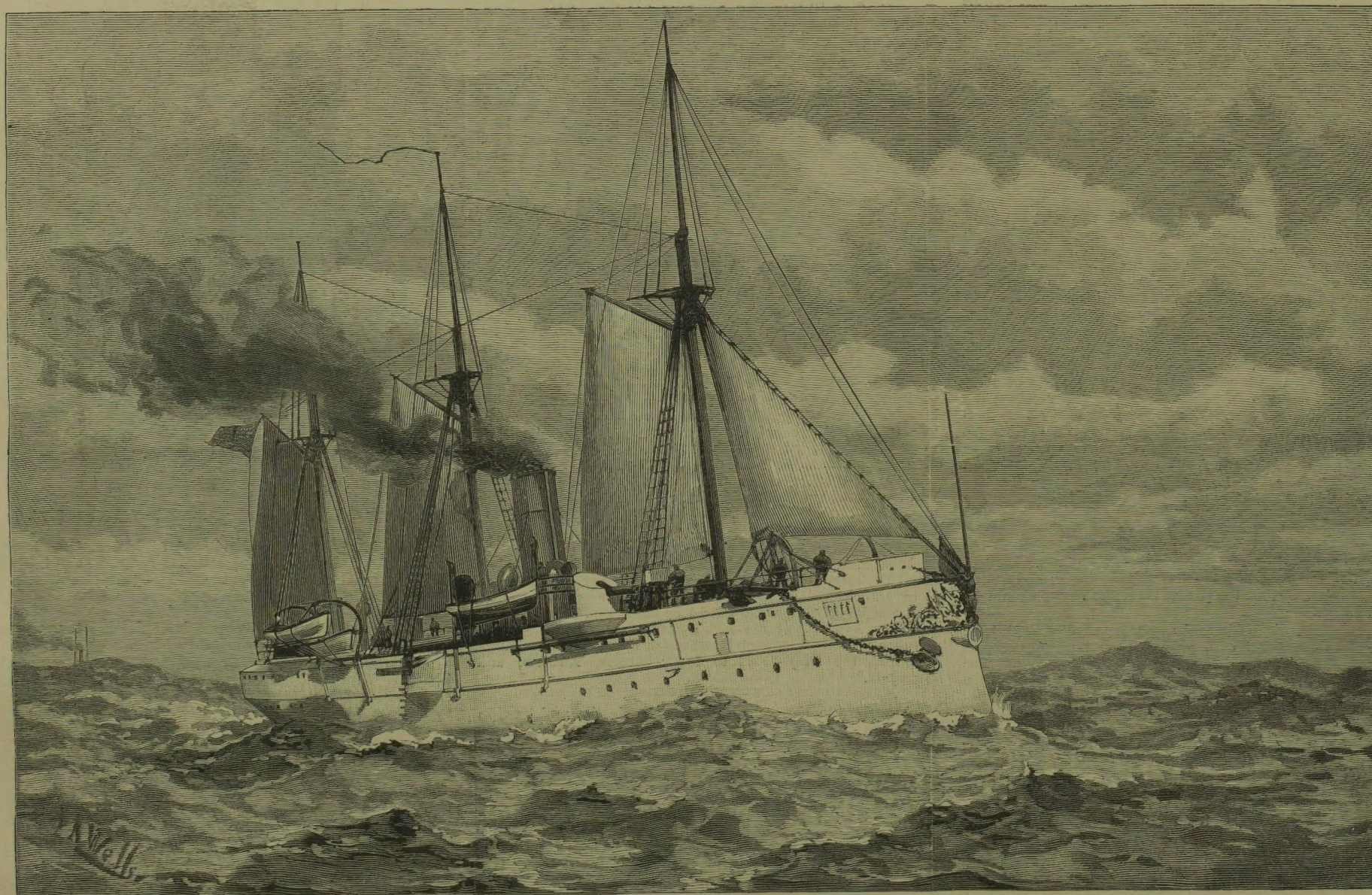
Captain Thérèse,
Miss Attale Claire.

Hermine,
Mme. Amadie.

Marquis de Vardeull,
Mr. H. Parker.

Thérèse and her Lover discover Duvet, Mr. Harry Monkhouse.

M. PLANQUETTE'S NEW COMIC OPERA, "CAPTAIN THÉRÈSE," AT THE PRINCE OF WALES'S THEATRE.



THE AMERICAN NAVY: U.S.S. YORK TOWN, TORPEDO CRUISER.



DRAWN BY H. M. PAGET.

"Why, friend, who are you?" "I am a fool, Sir!" and he went on to tell me how he had been ejected that morning from a neighbouring castle.

"THE WONDERFUL ADVENTURES OF PHRA THE PHOENICIAN."—SEE NEXT PAGE.

THE WONDERFUL ADVENTURES OF PHRA THE PHOENICIAN.

RETOLD BY EDWIN LESTER ARNOLD.

CHAPTER IX.

I am not of a nature to be long overwhelmed. All that night and far into next day I lay upon Voewood, alternately sleeping and bemoaning the chance which tossed me to and fro upon the restless ocean of time, and then I arose. I threw my arms round each in turn of those dear, callous ones in the chapel, and pushed back the brambles from them, and wept a little, and told myself the pleasure-store of life was now surely spent to the very last coin—then, with a mighty effort, tore myself away. Again and again, while the smooth swell of the grassy mound under which the foundations of the long-dead Saxon homestead with the little chapel by the rivulet were in sight, I turned and turned, loth and sad. But no sooner had the leafy screen hid them than I set off and ran whither I knew not, nor cared—indeed, I was so terribly drawn by that spot—so close in the meshes of its association, so thrilled by the presence of the dust of all I had had to lose or live for, that I feared, if the best haste were not made, I should neither haste nor fly from that terribly sweet hillock of lamentations for ever.

What could it matter where my wandering feet were turned? All the world was void and vapid, east and west alike indifferent, to one so homeless, and thus I stalked on through glades and coppices for hours and days, with my chin upon my chest, and feeling marvellously cheap and lonely. But enough of this. Never yet did I crave sympathy of any man: why should I seem to seek it of you—sceptical and remote?

There were those who appeared at that time to take compassion on me unasked, and I remember the countrywomen at whose cottage doors I hesitated a moment—yearning with pent-up affection over their curly-headed little ones—added to the draught of water I begged such food as their slender stores provided. One of these gave me a soiled green forester's cape and jerkin; another put shoes of leather upon my feet; and a third robbed her husband's pegs to find me headwear, and so through the gifts of their unspoken goodwill I came by degrees into the raiment of the time.

But nothing seemed to hide the inexpressible strangeness I began to carry about with me. No sorry apparel, no woodman's cap drawn down over my brows, no rustic clogs upon my wandering feet, masked me for a moment from the awe and wonder of these good English people. None of them dared ask me a question, how I came or where I went, but everywhere it was the same. They had but to look upon me, and up they rose, and in silence, and drawn involuntarily by that stern history of mine they knew naught of, they ministered to me according to their means. The women dropped their courtesies, and—unasked, unasking—fed the grim and ragged stranger from their cleanest platter, the men stood by and uncapped them to my threadbare russet, and whole groups would watch spell-bound upon the village mounds as I paced moodily away.

In course of time my grief began to mend, so that it was presently possible to take a calmer view of the situation, and to bend my thoughts upon what it were best to do next. Though I love the greenwood, and am never so happy as in solitary, yet my nature was not made, alas! for sylvan idleness. I felt I had the greatest admiration and brotherhood with those who are reclusive and shun the noisy struggles of the world; yet had I always been a leader of men, I now remembered, as all the pages of my past history came one by one before me and I meditated upon them day and night. No, I was not made to walk these woods alone, and, if another argument were wanting, it were found in the fact that I was here exposed to every weather, hungry and shelterless! I could not be for ever begging from door to door, eternally throwing my awe-inspiring shadow across the lintels of these gentle-mannered woodland folk, and my tastes, though never gluttonous, rebelled most strongly against the perpetual dietary of herbs and roots and limpid brooks.

Reflecting on these things one day, as I lay friendless and ragged in the knotty elbow of a great oak's earth-bare roots, after some weeks of homeless wandering, I fell asleep, and dreamed all the fair shining landscape were a tented field, and all the rustling rushes down by the neighbouring streamlet's banks were the serried spears of a great concourse of soldiers defiling by, the sparkle of the sunlight on the ripples seeming like the play of rays upon their many warlike trappings, the yellow flags and water-flowers making no poor likeness of dancing banners and bannerets.

'Twas a simple dream, such as came of an empty stomach and a full head, yet somehow I woke from that sleep with more of my old pulse of pleasure and life beating in my veins than had been there for a long time. And with the wish for another spell of bright existence, spent in the merry soldier mood that suited me so well, came the means to attain it.

In the first stages of these wanderings, while still fresh from the cloister shrine, I had paid but the very smallest heed to my attire and its details. I was clad in clean, sufficient wraps, so much was certain, with a linen belt about me, and sandals upon my feet; yet even this was really more than I noticed with any closeness. But as I ran and walked, and my flesh grew hot and nervous with the fever of my sorrow, a constant chafing of my feet and hands annoyed me. I had stopped by a woodside river bank, and there discovered with wrathful irritation that upon my bare apostolic toes and upon my sanctified thumbs—those soldier thumbs still flat and strong with years of pressing sword-hilts and bridle-reins—there were glistening in holy splendour such a set of gorgeous gems as had rarely been taken for a scramble through the woods before! There were beryls and sapphires and pearls, and ruddy great rubies from the caftans of Paynim chiefs slain by long-dead Crusaders, and onyx and emerald from Cyprus and the remotest East set in rude red gold by the rough artificers of rearward ages, and all these put upon me, no doubt, after the manner in which at that time credulous piety was wont to bedeck the shrine and images of saints and martyrs. I was indeed at that moment the wealthiest beggar who ever sat forlorn and friendless on a grassy lode. But what was all this glistening store to me, desolate and remorseful, with but one remembrance in my heart, with but one pitiful sight before my eyes? I pulled the shining gems angrily from my swollen fingers and toes and hurled them one by one, those princely toys, into the muddy margin of the stream, and there, in that rude setting, ablazing, red, and green, and white, and hot and cool, with their wonderful scintillations they mocked me. They mocked me as I sat there with my chin in my palms, and twinkled and shone among the sludge and seum so merrily to the flickering sunshine, that presently I laughed a little at those cheerful trinkets that could shine so bravely in the contumacy of chance, and after a time I picked one up and rinsed it and held it out in the sunshine, and found it very fair—so fair, indeed, that a glimmer of listless avarice was kindled within me, and later on I broke a hawthorn spray and groped among the sedge and mire and

[All Rights Reserved.]

hooked out thus, in better mood, the greater part of my strange inheritance.

Then, here I was, upon this other bank, waking up after my dream, and, turning over the better to watch the fair landscape stretching below, my waistcloth came unbound, and out upon the sand amid the oak roots rolled those ambient, glistening rings again. At first I was surprised to see such jewels in such a place, staring in dull wonderment while I strove to imagine whence they came, but soon I remembered piece by piece their adventure as has been told to you, and now, with the warm blood in my veins again, I did not throw them by, but lay back against the oak and chuckled to myself as my ambitious heart fluttered with pleasure under my draughty rags, and crossed my legs, and weighed upon my finger-tips, and inventoried, and valued, all in the old merchant spirit, those friendly treasures.

How unchanging are the passions of humanity! I tossed those radiant playthings up in the sunlight and caught them, I counted and recounted them, I tore shreds from my clothing and cleaned and polished each in turn, I started up angry and suspicious as a kite's wheeling shadow fell athwart my board. Forgotten was hunger and houselessness—I no longer mourned so keenly the emptiness of the world or the brevity of friendships: I, to whom these treasures should have been so light, overlooked nearly all my griefs in them, and was as happy for the moment in this unexpected richness as a child.

And then, after an hour or so of cheerful avarice, I sat up sage and reflective, and, having swathed and wrapped my store safely next my heart, I must needs climb the first grassy knoll showing above the woodlands and search the horizon for some place wherein a beginning might be made of spending it. Nothing was to be seen thence but a goodly valley spread out at a distance, and there my steps were turned—for men, like streams, ever converge upon the lowlands.

Now that I had the heart to fall into beaten tracks, coming out of the sheltering thicket byways for the first time since quitting the mounds over the ashes of Voewood, I observed more of the new people and times among whom fate had thus thrown me. And truly it was a very strange meeting with these folk, who were they whom I had known when last I walked these woods, and yet were not. I would stare at them in perplexity, marvelling at the wondrous blend of nations I saw in face and hair and eyes. Their very clothes were novel to me, and unaccountable, while their speech seemed now the oddest union of many tongues—all foreign, yet upon these English lips most truly native—and wondrous to listen to. I would pass a sturdy yokel leading out his teams to ploughing, and when I spoke to him it made my ears tingle to hear how antique Roman went hand in hand with ancient British, and good Norman was linked upon his lips with better Saxon! That polyglot youth, knowing no tongue but one, was most scholarly in his ignorance. To him 'twas English that he spoke; but to me, who had lived through the making of that noble speech, who knew each separate individual quantity that made that admirable whole, his jargon was most wonderful!

Nor was I yet fully reconciled to the unity of these new people and their mutual kinship. I could not remember all feuds were ended. When down the path would come a more than usually dusky wayfarer—a trooper, perhaps, with leather jerkin, shield on back, and sword by side—I would note his swart complexion and dark black hair, and then 'twas "Ho! ho! a Norman villain straying from his band!" And back I would step among the shadows, and, gripping the staff that was my only weapon, scowl on him while he whistled by, half mindful, in my forgetfulness, to help the Saxon cause by rapping the fellow over his head. On the other hand, if one chanced upon me who had the flaxen hair and pleasant eyes of those who once were called my comrades—if he wore the rustic waistless smock, as many did still, of hind or churl—why, then, I was mighty glad to see that Saxon, and crossed over, friendly, to his pathway, bespeaking him in the pure tongue of his forefathers, asked him of garth and homestead, and how fared his thane and heretoga—all of which, it grieved me afterwards to notice, perplexed him greatly.

Not only in these ways was there much for me to learn, but, with speech and fashions, modes and means of life had changed. At one time I met a strange piebald creature, all tags and tassels, white and red, with a hundred little bells upon him, a cap with peaks hanging down like asses' ears, and a staff, with more bells, tucked away under his arm. He was plodding along dejected, so I called to him civilly.

"Why, friend! Who are you?"

"I am a fool, Sir!"

"Never mind," I replied cheerfully, "there is the less likelihood of your ever treading this earth companionless."

"Why, that is true enough," he said, "for it was too much wisdom that sent me thus solitary afield," and he went on to tell me how he had been ejected that morning from a neighbouring castle. "I had belauded and admired my master for years—therein I had many friends, yet was a fool. Yesterday we quarrelled about some trifle—I called him beast and tyrant, and therein, being just and truthful, I lost my place and comrades over the first wise thing I said for years!—it is a most sorry, disorderly world!"

This strange individual, it seemed, lived by folly, and, though I had often noticed that wit was not a fat profession, I could not help regarding him with wonder. He was, under his veneer of shallowness, a most gentle and observant jester. Long study in the arts of pleasing had given him a very delicate discrimination of moods and men. He could fit a merriment to the capacity of any man's mind with extraordinary acumen. He had stores of ill-assorted learning in the empty galleries of his head, and wherewithal a kindly gentle heart, a whimsical companionship for sad-eyed humanity which made him hate to laugh at everything through fear of crying over it. We were companions before we had gone a mile, and many were the things I learnt of him. When our way parted I pressed one of my rings into his hand. "Good-bye, fool!" I said.

"Good-bye, friend!" he called. "You are the first wise man with whom I ever felt akin"; and indeed, as his poor buffoon's coat went shining up the path, I felt bereft and lonely again for a spell.

Then I found another craftsman of this curious time. A little way farther on, near by to a lordly house standing in wide stretches of meadow and park lands, a most plaintive sound came from a thicket lying open to the sun. Such a dismal moaning enlisted my compassion, for here, I thought, is some luckless wight just dying or, at least, in bitterest extremity of sorrow: so I approached, stepping lightly round the blossoming thicket—peering this way and that, and now down on my hands and knees to look under the bushes, and now on tiptoe, craning my neck that I might see over, and so, presently, I found the source of the sighs and moans. It was a young man of most dainty proportions, with soft, fine-combed hair upon his pretty sloping shoulders, his sleeves so long they trailed upon the moss, his shoes laced with golden threads and toed and tasselled in monstrous fashion. A most delicate perfume came from him: his clothes were greener than grass in springtime, turned back, and puffed with damask. In

* The Phœnician must have failed to recognise in the new finery of the time the latest representative of a brotherhood that had long existed.

his hand he had a scroll whereon now and again he looked, and groaned in most plaintive sort.

"Why, man," I asked, "what ails you? Why that dreadful moaning? What are you, and what is your scroll?" So absorbed was he, however, it was only when I had walked all round him to spy the wound, if it might be, that he suffered from, and finally stood directly in his sunshine, repeating the question, that he looked up.

"Interrupter of inspiration! Hast thou asked what I am, and what this is?"

"Yes: and more than once."

"Fie! not to see! I am a minstrel—a bard; my Lord's favourite poet up at yonder castle, and this is an ode to his mistress's eyebrows. I was in travail of a rhyme when thy black shadow fell upon the page."

"Give me the leaf! Why, it is the sickliest stuff that ever did dishonour to virgin paper! There, take it back," I said, angry to find so many fools abroad, "and listen to me! You may be a poet, for I have no experience of them, but as I am a man thou art not a bard! You a bard! You the likeness and descendant of Howell ap Griffith and an hundred other Saxon gleemen! You one of the guild of Gryffith ap Conan—you a scop or a skald!—why, boy, they could write better stuff than thou canst though they had been drunk for half a day! You a stirrer of passions—you a minstrel—you a tightener of the strong sinews of warrior hearts!—fie! for shame upon your silly trivial sonnets, your particoloured suits and sweet insipid vapourings! Out, I say! Get home to thy lady's footstool, or, by Thor and Odin, I will give thee a beating out of pure respect for noble rhyming!"

The poet did not wait to argue. I was angry and rough, and the rudest-clad champion that ever swung a flail in the cause of the muses. So he took to his heels, and as I watched that pretty butterfly aiming across the sunny meadows for his master's portals, and stopping not for hedge or ditch, "By Hoth," I said, laughing scornfully, "we might have been friends if he could but have writ as well as he can run!"

Then I went on again, and had not gone far, when down the road there came ambling on a mule a crafty-looking Churchman, with big wallets hanging at his saddle-bows, a portentous rosary round his neck, and bare unwashed feet hanging stirrupless by his palfrey's side.

"Now here's another tradesman," I muttered to myself, "of this most perplexing age. Heaven grant his wares are superior to the last ones! Good morning, Father!"

"Good morning, Son! Art going into the town to take up arms for Christ and his servant Edward?"

"Yes," I answered, "I am bound to the town, but I have not yet chosen a master."

"Then you are all the more sure to go to the fighting, for everyone, just now, who has no other calling, is apprentice to arms."

"It will not be the first time I have taken that honourable indenture."

"No, I guess not," said the shrewd Friar, eyeing me under his pent-house eyebrows, "for thou art a stout and wiry-looking fellow, and may I never read anything better than my breviary again if I cannot construe in your face a good and varied knowledge of camps and cities. But there was something else I had to say to you." ["Here comes the point of the narrative," I thought to myself.] "Now, so trim a soldier as you, and one wherewithal so reflective, would surely not willingly go where hostile swords are waving and cruel French spears are thicker than yonder tall-bladed grass, unshriven—with all thy sins upon thy back?"

"Why then, monk, I must stay at home. Is that what you would say?"

"Nay, not at all. There is a middle way. But soft! Hast any money with thee?"

"Enough to get a loaf of bread and a cup of ale."

"Oh!" said the secret pardoner (for his calling was then under ban and fine), a little disappointedly, "that is somewhat small, but yet, nevertheless," he muttered partly to himself, "these are poor times, and when all plump partridges are abroad Mother Church's falcons must necessarily fly at smaller game. Look here! good youth. Forego thy mortal appetites, defer thy bread and ale, and for that money saved thereby I will sell thee one of these priceless parchments here in my wallet—scrolls, young man, hot from the holy footstool of our blessed father in Rome, and carrying complete unctio and absolution to the soul of their possessor! Think, youth! is not eternal redemption worth a cup of muddy ale? Fie to hesitate! Line thy bosom with this blessed scroll, and go to war cleaner-hearted than a new-born babe. There! I will not be exacting. For one of those silver groats I fancy I see tied in thy girdle I will give thee absolute admittance into the blessed company of saints and martyrs. I tell thee, man, for half a zecchin I will make thee comrade of Christ and endow thee with eternity! Is it a bargain?"

Silent and disdainful, I, who had seen a dozen hierarchies rise and set in the various peopled skies of the world, took the parchment from him and turned away and read it. It was, as he said—more shame on human intellect!—a full pardon of the possessor's sins wrote out in bad Norman Latin, and bearing the sign and benediction of St. Peter's chair. I read it from top to bottom, then twisted its red tapes round it again and threw it back to that purveyor of absolutions. Yes; and I turned upon that reverend traveller and scorned and scouted him and his contemptible baggage. I told him I had met two sad fools since noon, but he was worse than either. I scoffed him, just as my bitter mood suggested, until I had spent both breath and invention, then turned contemptuous, and left him at bay, mumbling inarticulate maledictions upon my biting tongue.

No more of these shallow panderers fell in my path to vex and irritate me, and before the white evening star was shining through the brilliant tapestry of the sunset over the meadowlands in the west I had drawn near to and entered the strong, shadowy, moated walls of my first English city.

(To be continued.)

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

AT HOME.

Twelve months (including Christmas Number), £1 9s. 3d.
Six months, 14s. Christmas Half-Year, 15s. 3d.
Three months, 7s. Christmas Quarter, 8s. 3d.

Copies will be supplied direct from the Office to any part of the United Kingdom and the Channel Islands, for any period, at the rate of 6d. for each Number, paid in advance.

ABROAD.

The yearly subscription Abroad, including the Christmas Number, is £1 16s. 4d. (on thin paper, £1 12s.), with the following exceptions:—

To Abyssinia, Aden, Borneo, Ceylon, India, Java, Labuan, Penang, Philippine Islands, Sarawak, Siam, Singapore, and Zanzibar, £2 1s. (on thin paper, 34s.)

To Diego Garcia, £2 5s. (on thin paper, £1 16s. 4d.)

Subscribers are specially advised to order the thick-paper edition, the appearance of the engravings on the thin-paper copies being greatly injured by the print at the back showing through.

Newspapers for foreign parts must be posted within eight days of the date of publication, irrespective of the departure of the mails.

Subscriptions must be paid in advance, direct to the Publishing Office, 198, Strand, in English money; by cheque, crossed "The Union Bank of London"; or by Post-Office Order, payable at the East Strand Post Office, to INGRAM BROTHERS, of 198, Strand, London.

"A MOTHER'S LOVE."

The love of mother and child is that very "one touch of nature," as the poet says, that "makes the whole world kin." Of this affection nothing can be said that has not been said many thousand times in every language spoken among all the nations of mankind. We would rather let the woman speak for herself, and for universal motherly womanhood. It is easy to find her own words. As our Extra Supplement Engraving is a copy of a French picture, let us quote the sweet French mother-song:—

Dors, mon enfantet, mon souci, mon idole;
Dors sur mon sein, le sein qui t'a porté;

which has been put into the following English, with passable skill:—

Sleep, my sweet child, my idol, my delight;
Sleep, sleep upon the fond maternal breast;
Thou who so often with thy prattle bright
Hast charmed my ears, sleep now, and be at rest;
Upon thy tender eyes, my little friend,
Soft sleep shall come that cometh not to me;
I watch to see thee, nourish thee, defend;
'Tis sweet to watch for thee—alone for thee!

These verses, translated by Longfellow, are found in the French poems ascribed to Clotilde de Surville, a noble lady of Languedoc in the fifteenth century, but their authorship is doubtful.

A YEAR'S WRECKS OF BRITISH VESSELS.

The Wreck Abstract of the Board of Trade shows that the total number of sea casualties which happened in the year ending June 30, 1889, to vessels belonging to the United Kingdom, was 6923. The number of total losses at sea was 507, with a tonnage of 183,964. This is lower, both in vessels and tonnage, than the record of any of the preceding twelve years, and less than the average of that period by as many as 43 vessels and 49,007 tons. The number of serious casualties not amounting to total loss was 2097, and of these 1062 occurred to steam-ships. The number of missing vessels was 53, compared with 50, 66, 44, and 59 respectively in the four preceding years, and an average of 143 in the four years preceding 1884-5.

The loss of life by wreck and casualty in vessels belonging to the United Kingdom was 2006 in 1888-9, which, although exceeding the fatalities in the two preceding years, was twenty-six less than the average for the ten years preceding 1886-7. Of these 2006 persons lost, as many as 1333, including 754 passengers, perished in missing vessels. The number lost in this way was greatly swollen by the loss of 746 lives in one of the missing vessels, the screw steamer Vaiturna, of Glasgow. Of those on board this vessel, 703 were Indian passengers. The number of merchant vessels registered in the United Kingdom which were employed during the year 1888, and remained on the register at the close of the year, was 13,807. Loss or damage accrued in 1888-9 to 4794 such vessels, the percentage of the latter to the former being 36.63—that is to say, fully one third of the British shipping met with some kind of disaster.

The elaborate charts which accompany the Board of Trade report give a vivid idea of the localisation of the casualties on our coasts and elsewhere. The North Sea is seen to be crowded with the signs of disaster to the shipping of our own and other nations. Including both British and foreign vessels, there was a total of 4272 casualties on or near the coasts of the United Kingdom in the course of the year. Of these, as many as 1181 occurred between Flamborough Head and the North Foreland. Looking across the Atlantic, the marks of total loss accumulate between Cape Hatteras and Newfoundland.

THE CANARY ISLANDS.

The total foreign trade of the Canary Islands last year amounted to £820,093, an increase of more than £62,000 over the previous year. According to the last report of the British Consul at Teneriffe, this growth in trade may be attributed to the importation of materials and requirements of all kinds in connection with the sanatoria and hotels which have recently sprung up in the islands, and to the great influx of visitors. The increase in the exports amounted to over £20,000, and was due to the development of agricultural products. English seeds and labour have recently been introduced into the Canary Islands. The cultivation of potatoes and tomatoes, which were formerly little attended to or understood by the natives, now yields enormous returns. The cultivation of tomatoes especially is of very recent date. The chief exports are garden produce (£168,431), cochineal (£82,923), tobacco (£32,557), and wine and spirits (£18,264), while the chief imports are coals (£321,750), textiles, hardware, provisions, &c. Great Britain and her colonies send more than half the imports (£286,296 out of a total of £517,918), Germany coming next with £61,024, then, in order, France and Spain; in Exports Great Britain takes second place, with £100,251, Spain being first with £122,398, and France coming a long way after with £33,349. At Orotava the number of English visitors is increasing, and a large hotel will shortly be opened, while an English church is in course of erection, and a parsonage will be added to it without delay. The attendance at the English church services had also increased last winter.—*Times*.

THE DIPLOMATIC AND CONSULAR SERVICES.

The fourth and final report of the Royal Commissioners on the Civil Establishments of the State at home and abroad has been issued. It deals chiefly with the Foreign Office and with the Diplomatic and Consular services. It says that the relations between the Foreign Office and the Board of Trade are, in principle, satisfactory, and the present practice, in respect to daily communications between the two offices on shipping and commercial questions, only requires a little more extension to be completely satisfactory. An adequate staff should be maintained for the purpose of transmitting confidential despatches which cannot satisfactorily be sent in cypher. Half-pay officers should be selected for this work, and their salary range from £150 to £200.

Some considerations appear to the Commissioners to point to an amalgamation of the Foreign Office and Diplomatic services, and they enter into detail as to the staff required under such amalgamation. It would cost £2500 a year more than the present system.

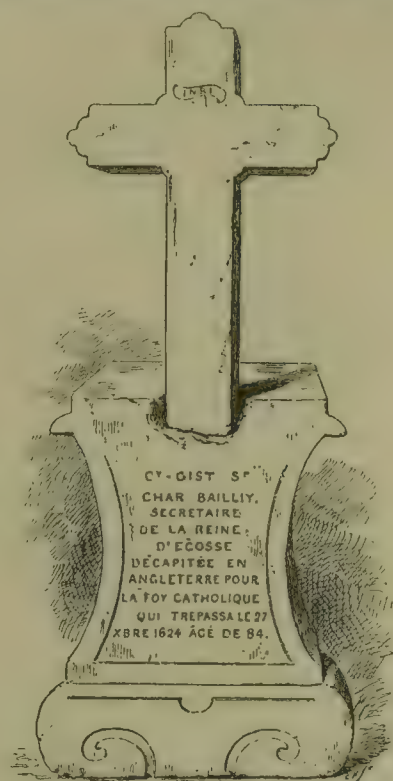
With regard to the cost of our Embassies, the report recommends that opportunities should be taken of revising the salaries according to the varying circumstances of each capital.

In regard to the Consular service, the evidence convinced the Commissioners that the country is well served by its Consuls. "Information as to the conditions of trade in the districts where they are located, and as to fresh openings for British enterprise, is, besides their ordinary Consular duties to British merchants and travellers, the principal object to which the interests of the country require that their attention

should be directed. And we are glad to be able to say that it is the general opinion of all the witnesses whom we have examined that the care bestowed by Consular officers upon commercial reports is one of the most marked features of progress in the service." Further, they add, "On the whole, we consider that an attempt should be made to grade Consulates and Vice-Consulates according to the salaries which appear necessary for the various posts, and perhaps also to group according to countries in cases where the language or other circumstances point to the possibility of doing so, so as to afford promotion from third to second and first class places. It is possible also that some increment of salary might be given, without change of post, for good service over a defined period. Meritorious services of Consuls might, to a larger extent than heretofore, be rewarded by honorary distinctions. It should be understood that in making the above observations we have no intention of suggesting any change in the existing system, by which occasionally transfers from the Diplomatic to the Consular service, and vice versa, have taken place. Such transfers may be attended with great advantage, and may be the means of rewarding exceptional fitness, as well as of improving the public service."

MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS.

The romantic history of the unfortunate but certainly not innocent Queen of Scotland, who suffered nineteen years' captivity as an enemy of our jealous Queen Elizabeth, and was finally beheaded at Fotheringay Castle in 1587, has long been a theme of compassionate declamation and of controversial discussion. One of her confidential servants, who escaped to Flanders, and who probably knew many of her secrets, outlived his Royal mistress many years, and his last resting-place has now been found. Mr. Villiers Sankey writes from La Hulpe, in Belgium: "Through M. Dricot, a master builder, I have made a very interesting discovery in the churchyard here—namely, the tomb of Charles Baillic, secretary to Mary Queen



TOMB OF CHARLES BAILLIE,
SECRETARY TO MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS.

of Scots. Over it is a stone cross, between 2 ft. and 3 ft. high, bearing the following inscription: 'Cy-gist Sr. Char. Bailly, secretaire de la Reine d'Ecosse, décapitée en Angleterre pour la foy Catholique, qui trépassa le 27 Xbre, 1624, âgé de 81.' We are indebted to Mr. Villiers Sankey for a sketch of the tomb.

BRITISH TRADE IN SOUTHERN PERSIA.

The British Consular reports from Bushire for some years past (according to Consul-General Ross's latest report) have frequently alluded to the difficulties which are experienced by foreign merchants carrying on business in Persia generally, and to certain measures which seemed requisite in order to place British and British Indian trade in the south of Persia on a fairer footing. Among the suggestions were the opening of the Karun River, the establishment of a British agency at Yezd, a revised commercial treaty, and administrative reform to facilitate recovery of just claims from Persian debtors. The two first of these proposals are in a fair way of realisation, and other measures not thought of ten years ago are now *faits accomplis*. With the advance of trade, however, the need for administrative reform is still more strongly felt, and in this respect no progress has been made, and the terms used to describe this want more than fifteen years ago are still applicable. The evil threatens to assume dangerous proportions, from the increased tendency to fraudulent declarations of bankruptcy, under the facilities afforded by the venality of officials. If any method can be devised to provide for the just hearing and speedy settlement of claims of foreigners against Persian subjects, it will greatly benefit trade generally. Notwithstanding all difficulties, during the last twenty years (a comparatively dark period before the light of European enterprise so suddenly and recently shed on Persia) the trade of the south of Persia has steadily increased. Judging from the returns, the value of imports and exports of Bushire increased in fifteen years (from 1873 to 1888) by about five million rупes. In a period of ten years (from 1878 to 1888) the trade of the port of Bunder Abbas increased to a similar extent. From the present time a fresh departure may be reckoned: the old order changes, and more rapid progress may be anticipated.—*Times*.

A royal sturgeon has been caught in the Dec, measuring, it is stated, 9 ft., and weighing 1 cwt.

The preachers in Westminster Abbey on the Sundays in September are as follows: At 10 a.m., in the choir: On the 7th, Rev. J. H. Cheadle, Minor Canon; on the 14th, Rev. H. E. J. Bevan, Vicar of St. Andrew's, Stoke Newington; on the 21st, Rev. G. W. Gent, Principal of St. Mark's College, Chelsea; on the 28th, Rev. Henry Whitehead, Principal of Bishop's College, Calcutta. Canon Duckworth, as Canon-in-Residence, will be the preacher in the afternoons.

VIEWS IN SWEDEN.

It is remarkable that while Norway is now almost as well known to the average British tourist as Scotland, the sister country on the other side of the Kjölen has been rather neglected. Sweden, though not boasting sublime fjords like those of the coast of Norway, possesses inland scenery, picturesque landscapes, and grand waterfalls not less worthy of admiration. That it remains as a tourist country comparatively little known is no doubt due to the circumstance that while, in Norway, a Tourist Association has been in active operation for some twenty-five years, inviting the attention of foreign tourists to the beauties of their country, the Swedish Tourist Association is but of recent date. Of late, however, its labours in a similar direction have been very energetic, and it may be hoped that they will be crowned with success, for access to Sweden is as easy as to Norway. Twice a week the magnificent Wilson Mail Steamers sail from Hull for Gothenburg, and there is also a good bi-weekly Swedish service from London to the same port, where we are landed in about sixty hours.

Through a labyrinth of charming islands and holms—the so-called Skärgård—we reach the great commercial port of Sweden—the "Swedish Liverpool," as it has been called, and that in a double sense, for, while boasting a similar commercial and shipping superiority to our great west-coast port, Gothenburg is perhaps the most "English" town on the Continent. The English tongue is heard on all sides, and such names as Dickson, Wilson, Carnegie, and others testify to successful British commercial enterprise.

Formerly, the journey northwards lay through the Göta Canal and a perfect network of lakes and other canals; but the railway has changed all that, and, in these days of hurry, this agency is preferred by most travellers. No one, however, at Gothenburg should fail to visit the magnificent Trollhätta waterfall, in the Göta River, of which we give an illustration. As regards volume of water, it is the greatest in Sweden. Along its shores numerous sawmills and factories bear witness that science has succeeded in chaining this powerful water-giant to the chariot of industry. Since last year a splendid steel bridge, made from the famous Motala metal, spans the fall, which from this bridge may best be seen in all its grandeur.

In Stockholm we shall not tarry, having on other occasions done well-earned justice to the charmingly situated city on the Mälär Lake, which its denizens are fond of styling "Venice of the North." We cannot, however, abstain from paying a flying visit to the famous historical castle of Gripsholm, on the Mälär. Gripsholm is to Swedish what the Tower is to English history, for the castle has often served as jail for State prisoners, sometimes innocent, and many a dark drama has been enacted within its walls—as, for instance, the murder of the unhappy King Eric XIV. by his brother. Its isolated position, now so attractive, as may be seen from our illustration, made it exactly suited for such a purpose. It now forms an interesting historical museum.

We next take the train on the Norra Stambana, or Northern Trunk Railway, the great line of communication that is to run through the whole length of northern Sweden, and which in a few years will have reached the Finnish frontier. By that time, in all probability, a junction may be effected with the Finnish and Russian railway systems.

The line passes through sparsely populated parts, and will hardly prove remunerative, but its strategical and social importance will be immense. The provinces through which it runs abound in magnificent scenery: fields, woodland, stream, lake, and mountain alternating in ever-changing variety.

As an illustration of the views meeting the eye in this region, we select the Rista and Storbro twin waterfall, one of the most imposing in Sweden. Most of these parts are still a *terra incognita* to the foreign tourist, but some enterprising Englishmen have rented the shooting in certain localities of the province of Jemtland, which, like the other northern provinces of Sweden, abounds in game and salmon. Of late, too, sanatoriums have sprung up in the more favoured mountains.

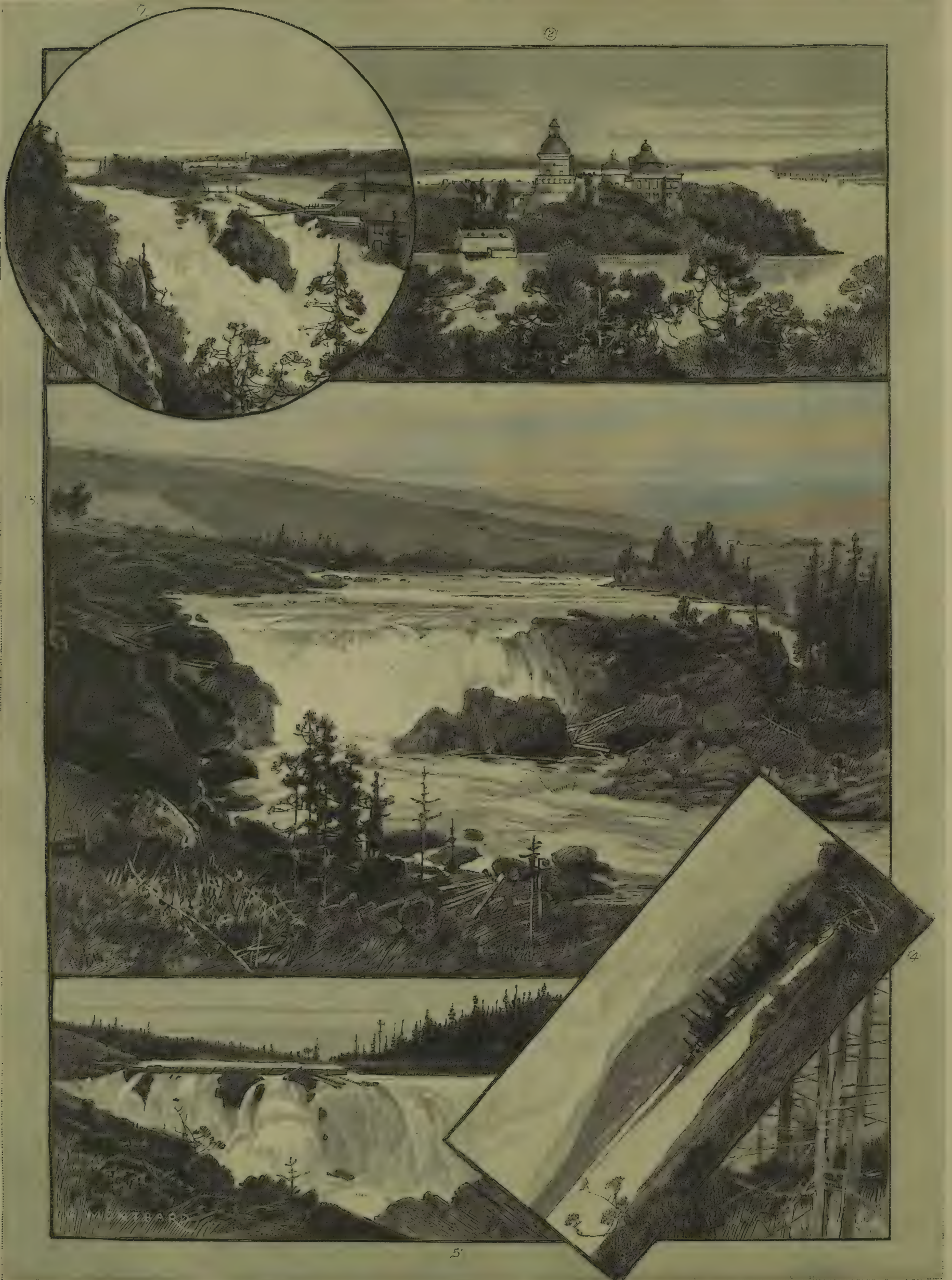
At Östersund, on the Lake Storsjön, and the great central mart of northern Sweden, we have reached the farthest point of our excursion. Thence, taking a last glance at the lofty blue cone of Areskutan, the highest mountain in Sweden, a summit whence the midnight sun can be seen, we continue our railway journey across the Norwegian frontier to Trondhjem. From that port another Wilson mail-boat conveys us home, as this firm issues tickets for such a flying circular trip through Sweden.

In conclusion, it should be mentioned that the Swedish Tourist Association, Stockholm, volunteers every assistance to foreign visitors to Sweden. It maintains guides, interpreters, roads, and huts for their accommodation, the fee for membership being only a few shillings a year, for which these advantages are obtained.

The old wooden pier at Southend, a mile and a quarter long, has been replaced by a new iron structure. Formerly, visitors who did not care to walk could be carried to the end by a horse-tramway; but now they find a swifter means of progression in an electric railway, which has been erected by Messrs. Crompton and Co., of Chelmsford. This makes the journey in three or four minutes.

With the victory of Lancashire over Notts, on Aug. 30, the county cricket season of 1890 came to a close. Surrey is left once more the premier county. Half an hour sufficed to bring the first match of the Scarborough Festival to a conclusion, the Gentlemen of England beating I Zingari by 93 runs. At Stoke the Staffordshire eleven suffered defeat at the hands of the Australians by an innings and 28 runs.

The history of the Lancashire cotton manufacture is worthy of study; and in a little book which has been compiled by Messrs. Horrocks, Miller, and Co., one of the greatest firms employed in that business, to commemorate the centenary, next year, of its commencement by John Horrocks at Preston, we find much that is interesting from an industrial and social point of view. Preston and Bolton, as we lately observed in noticing the progress of the town last-mentioned, had more to do with the inestimable mechanical inventions that created our modern cotton trade than any other places. Arkwright was a native of Preston, but lived at Bolton, while Horrocks, born near Bolton, came to Preston as a cotton-spinner, and used the inventions of Arkwright, Hargreaves, and Crompton, aided by James Watt's steam-engine, with the improved machinery for weaving, to establish a vast concern, for that time, comprising seven large factories, within ten years from his modest beginning. He became rich, sat in Parliament, but died at the early age of thirty-six; and his life deserved to be written. The later management of this business has increased its reputation, and its operations are now immense, employing more than five thousand workpeople, and yearly producing fifty million yards of cloth. Other firms or families in the manufacturing district could probably tell a story not less meritorious; but this narrative affords a good example of what diligence and sagacity, with steadfast integrity, can achieve.



1. Toppö Fall, on the Trolhätta Canal.
2. Castle of Gripsholm, Mälär Lake.

3. Rista Waterfall, North Sweden.
4. Mountain of Arcskutan, Highest in Sweden.

5. Storbö Waterfall, on the Northern Trunk Line.

VIEWS IN SWEDEN.



"THE PRESENTATION."

FROM THE PICTURE BY HENRY TENRE, PARIS SALON, 1890 (PALAIS DE L'INDUSTRIE).

THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

The annual meeting of the British Association was opened on Sept. 3, in Leeds, thirty-two years having passed since the Association visited that town. The inaugural meeting was held in the Coliseum in the evening, when the retiring President, Professor W. H. Flower, vacated the chair, and introduced his successor, Sir Frederick Abel, C.B., D.C.L., D.Sc., F.R.S. The President delivered his inaugural address, or rather so much of it as could be read in a two-hours meeting. It was an elaborate review of progress made in the practical application of scientific discoveries. The subjects dealt with by Sir F. Abel are indicated in the following outline:—

THE OPENING ADDRESS.

Remarking that more than one half the period of existence of the Association had passed since Richard Owen presided over the meeting of the Association in Leeds, the President noticed the gaps created in the ranks of those who were then prominent for activity in advancing its work. He mentioned the names of Sabine, Phillips, John Taylor, Whewell, Herschell, Hopkins, the elder Brodie, Murchison, William Fairbairn, and Edward Baines. Leeds, he remarked, was chiefly known to its visitors as one of the most thriving manufacturing towns; but few industrial centres could boast of so goodly an array of men eminent in the sciences, the arts and manufactures, divinity, and letters. He mentioned the names of Thomas Lord Fairfax, Smeaton, William Hirst, and J. Marshall, R. Bentley, J. Nicholson, J. Fowler, P. Fairbairn, I. Milner, Thoresby, B. Wilson, W. Hey, Sadler, the brothers Sheepshanks, Edward Baines and his sons, including Sir Edward Baines, the families of Denison, Beckett, Lowther, and Joseph Priestley, whose character and work he sketched. The wide scope of the address delivered in Leeds by Owen thirty-two years ago made it one of those instructive reviews which illustrate the bond of intimate union between all workers in pure science. Other presidents seized the opportunity to direct attention to the triumphs of applied science; and he would follow their example. Among the branches in the practical applications of which the greatest strides have been made since 1858 is electricity. In that year was laid the cable connecting Newfoundland with Valencia. The transmission of thirty-one words in thirty-five minutes was then thought an achievement in ocean telegraphy. Naming the workers from Gray in 1727 to Cooke and Wheatstone in 1837, he mentioned that the first needle instrument transmitted four words a minute along five wires, while now six messages were sent over one wire, and news was sent at the rate of 600 words a minute. Telegraphic advancement had been attended by or had led to many scientific discoveries and researches. The propagation of heat-waves, deep-sea explorations, the metallurgy of copper, electrical instruments of measurement and record, and the establishment of an electrical unit of resistance are among the illustrations of the constant co-operation between the science student and the practical worker. Electric installation had been delayed by legislation designed to protect the public through local authorities; but the delay would prove a benefit, because it had afforded time for improvements. Nine companies are or soon would be at work in London, and in other towns there were twenty-seven lighting stations at work; but there were ten times more glow-lamps and 100 times more arc lamps in use in America. We were foremost in the application of the light in passenger ships, in the navy, in coast defence. Lighthouses, coal mines, and signalling furnished other important applications of the electric light. Although behind America and France in telephonic communication, we were rapidly advancing; there were 99,000 instruments under rental, compared with 222,430 in America. Throughout the world the number was estimated to exceed a million. The electric current as a motive power was now estimated to realise 87 per cent. of the total energy transmitted, provided there were no loss in the connecting leads. In the United States there were 200 electrical tramroads, with 2346 motor cars, travelling over collective lengths of 1641 miles. An association had acquired land at Niagara Falls with the object of utilising the water-power. Electric traction was applied to water traffic in pleasure boats on the Upper Thames. There were installations for haulage work at Normanton, in Germany, in Nevada, and in California. The welding and fusion of metals by electricity had led to the erection of works at Lockport, in New York, and in North Staffordshire for producing aluminium alloys. The electrical process, however, had to compete with the Castner process, an interesting illustration of the happy blending of chemical with mechanical science. Forty or fifty years ago a few grains of sodium and potassium were treasured by the chemist; now stores of sodium ingots are to be seen at Oldbury as the results of rapid chemical and mechanical operations. The reduction in the cost of producing aluminium, which had not reached its limit, must promote the increased use of it. The President proceeded to discuss the influence upon the physical properties of steel and iron of aluminium, manganese, chromium, and tungsten, and the results attained by introducing copper and nickel as components of steel, and, next, certain problems in gun-making connected with the hardening and tempering of steel. The soldier and the sailor had derived benefits from the development of sanitary science since the Crimean War; but what should be said of the benefits they derived from the ceaseless costly competition among nations for supremacy in artillery, explosives, quick-firing arms of precision, and fearful engines which, unseen, could work wholesale destruction in a fleet? This competition taxed to the utmost the resources of manufacturer, chemist, engineer, and electrician, at the same time creating industries and expanding them, and thus, by material progress, compensating the people for the sacrifices they incur. From this point of view the President proceeded to sketch the progress made in the regulation of the explosive force of gunpowder—a subject with which he had been officially identified. The progress made since 1858 had been most important. Until within the last few years the forms of gunpowder which were applied to war purposes differed but little from each other and from the gunpowder of our ancestors. The replacement of smooth-bore guns by rifled artillery and the great increase in the size and power of guns called for modifications in the action of fired gunpowder. The President described the experiments which led to the production of "cocoa" powder, semi-smokeless powders, and smokeless powders. The reason why the last-named were smokeless was this: while the products of explosion of nitro compounds consisted exclusively of gases and water vapour, gunpowder furnished products of which over 50 per cent. were not gaseous, and which in part were deposited as a fused solid, and in part were distributed through the gases and vapours of the explosion, thus giving to these the appearance of smoke. For smokelessness no material could surpass gun-cotton, but its application was attended by many difficulties. The President mentioned early gun-cotton cartridges, some smokeless sporting cartridges, gun-cotton powders, and nitro-glycerine powders, and said that the accounts of the wonderful performances of the first smokeless powder adopted by the French had proved to be mythical; but some interesting results had

been indicated by the German powder, which was not actually smokeless, but produced an almost transparent film of smoke not visible at a distance of 300 yards. In future wars belligerents would be the users of these new powders; smoke would be absent; and both sides would secure the advantages of accurate shooting and of individual fire under cover. The earlier attempts to use gun-cotton as a bursting charge for shells was attended by disasters from premature ignition; but the discovery that wet compressed gun-cotton could be detonated through the agency of fulminate of mercury, or of a small quantity of dry gun-cotton imbedded in it, had led to the safe application of gun-cotton in shells. The President referred to dynamite shells, pneumatic guns, the Grusen shell, picric acid, and to melinite, the precise nature of which appeared to be known only to the French. In mining in many districts the use of gunpowder had almost entirely given place to the adoption of blasting agents or methods of blasting rarely attended by the projection of flame into the air. We were much indebted to German workers and French authorities for investigations bearing upon the prevention of the ignition of fire-damp. Recent legislation had been of benefit to the miner; and permission to fire shots in mines that were dry and dusty was conditional on the previous laying of the dust by watering. But legislation was defective in that it did not exclude lamps which were safe in the old days of sluggish ventilation, but were unsafe in rapid air-currents. Within the last two years, however, the strong recommendations of the late Commission, combined with the force of example, had led to the general abandonment of unprotected Davy, Clanny, and Stephenson lamps. Still, naked lamps were not stopped, even in workings where local accumulations of fire-damp were discovered from time to time. On board ship the risks of explosion had been minimised by the ventilation of spaces occupied by and contiguous to supplies of fuel. Danger had been diminished by precautions in flour-mills and in petroleum ships, and great improvements were being voluntarily made by manufacturers in mineral oil lamps. After sketching the rise and rapid growth of the petroleum industries in America and Russia, the President mentioned that there were deposits in the East and West Indies, Burmah, Baluchistan, Assam, the Punjab, and South America; spoke of the improvements made in the transport of petroleum, of the utilisation of natural gas in America, and of the uses of water-gas in America. He then referred to the educational resources of Leeds, recent progress in technical education, the Natural History Museum, the national science collection, to be housed in the rear of the Natural History Museum, and finally to the Imperial Institute, "destined to be one of the most important bulwarks of this country, its colonies and dependencies, by becoming a great centre of operations, ceaselessly active in fostering the unity, and developing the resources, and thus maintaining and increasing the power and prosperity of our empire."

On Thursday, Sept. 4, the eight sections met in different rooms, and the principal business of the day was the delivery of the addresses of the presidents of the sections.

The Leeds worthy, about whom more was said than of any other man, was Dr. Joseph Priestley, who settled in Leeds as the minister of Mill Hill Chapel in 1767. From the accident of his living near a brewery, he was induced to study the properties of "fixed air," or carbonic acid formed in the process of fermentation, and this led to an extraordinary succession of discoveries, including that of oxygen, which earned for him the title of the "Father of Pneumatic Chemistry." A long tribute was paid to him by Sir F. Abel; and the President of the Chemical Section, Professor Thorpe, devoted his address to the vindication of Priestley and of Cavendish and Watt against the claims just advanced by M. Berthelot, Secretary of the French Academy, that Lavoisier shares with Priestley the discovery of oxygen, and discovered the composition of water independently of Cavendish and Watt, whose respective claims to priority form in the history of chemistry the great "water question."

Great credit was given to the French for what they have done in Algiers by Lieutenant-Colonel Sir R. Lambert Playfair, the President in Geography; and he said the same things would have to be done all along the north shores of the Mediterranean, of whose history, physically and politically, he gave a splendid survey, in which he commended Corsica to tourists as an epitome of everything that makes travel delightful.

OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE LOCAL EXAMINATIONS.

The Division Lists of the Oxford Local Examinations for the year 1890 have been issued at Oxford. Examinations were held at sixty-two centres, including one in Natal and one in Hong-Kong, but the returns from the latter are not ready. The total number of candidates entered was 3223, as compared with 2840 last year. This year 343 boys and 609 girls have been examined for a senior certificate, and 284 boys and 523 girls have passed. Last year the numbers were 281 and 546 and 222 and 425 respectively. This year 1347 boys and 817 girls presented themselves as junior candidates, and 974 boys and 678 girls are successful. In 1889, of 1275 boys, 929 passed, and of 678 girls, 537 passed. The documents published by the Delegacy show that increased attention is paid by candidates to English subjects, and the schools are availing themselves very largely of the regulation by which candidates are admitted to either examination without limit of age. In 1891 there will be an examination for commercial certificates, and provision is made whereby candidates for an ordinary local certificate are permitted to present themselves for examination in certain commercial subjects. H. E. Long, Liverpool Institute, heads the list in the first class, C. E. West, Merchant Taylors' School, Crosby, being second, and J. A. Johnston, Boston Grammar School, third. F. Lenwood, Wesley College, Sheffield, is placed first among the junior candidates. The bronze medal of the Royal Geographical Society is won by a lady, Miss B. Jones, of the Liverpool College for Girls. The silver medal offered by the society is not awarded.

The forms of entry for the Cambridge Local Examinations, and examination for commercial certificates, have been issued to the local secretaries. The latest day for returning the forms of entry to the local secretaries without extra fee is Sept. 30. There is an examination in Group B (except Italian), and Group C of the higher Local Examinations—namely, languages and mathematics, at the same time with the Local Examinations, at Cambridge and London, and at any other centres where the committees for the December Local Examinations are willing to admit candidates. All regulations can be obtained from Professor G. F. Browne, Syndicate-buildings, Cambridge.

On Aug. 30 the Duke of Cambridge and Lord Wolseley inspected the troops at Woolwich, and witnessed a sham fight. The parade was chiefly artillery, there being sixty-six guns engaged, most of them of the newest type of breechloaders now furnished to the whole of the batteries of the 1st Army Corps, while the dépôt batteries were armed, for the most part, with the earlier muzzle-loaders.

THE POPULARITY OF AUTHORS.

Authors who have gained but a small meed of praise from critics can sometimes console themselves with the approbation of the public. The late Rev. Robert Montgomery, whose memory is so unpleasantly preserved by Lord Macaulay, sold his poems by thousands, notwithstanding the severity of reviewers, and thirty years ago Martin Tupper could afford to be impervious to criticism, knowing that his "Proverbial Philosophy" was selling by hundreds of thousands both in England and in the States. The most cheerful of small philosophers, it sufficed him to remember that his book was read by every schoolgirl, and might be found in almost every household. And there are living writers whose works have never received a word of praise from men of letters, who gain, what they probably value more, a large income from their books.

The historian of literature has many a strange tale to relate of the popularity of authors whose books now slumber on the shelves of country gentlemen's libraries and in the recesses of the British Museum. He will also have to tell of books, at one time the joy of every cultivated reader, which in our day are undeservedly neglected, or read only by scholars. Again and again the attempt has been made to give to once-famous authors a new life by reprinting their volumes, but this resuscitation, although welcome to students, makes no impression on the public. Nevertheless, we may confidently say, will the ordinary reader hang with delight over the pages of Sir Philip Sidney's "Arcadia," or find a charm in the "Gondibert" of Shakespeare's godson, Sir William Davenant. Never more will a young lady send the "Grand Cyrus" to her lover, as Dorothy Osborne, with warm words of praise, sent it to Sir William Temple. Richardson is still by reputation a great novelist, and his three novels will probably be always familiar to a select number of readers; but young ladies no longer weep over the sorrows of Clementina and Clarissa, nor regard the formal Sir Charles Grandison as the model of an English gentleman. In France Richardson was even more popular than in England, and when he died Diderot, invoking the novelist's shade, exclaimed: "Richardson, how great wilt thou appear to our children's children, when they shall view thee at the distance we now view Homer! Then who will dare to steal a line from thy sublime works?" Rousseau, too, declared that nothing was ever written equal to "Clarissa Harlowe," and, coming nearer to our time, Macaulay, in a eulogium as warm as Dr. Johnson's, has classed his creations with the highest efforts of genius. There is no great exaggeration in this praise: in his own line, Richardson is still unequalled. But is Richardson read? Mr. Masson says not, observing that it cannot be helped, for there are the novels of a hundred years between us and him; and Mr. Gosse, while allowing that he was a man of unquestionable genius, says that "he can scarcely compete with later and sharper talents"—with Ouida, shall we say, or with Mr. Haggard?

Now, here is a writer of great genius who appears to have lost his popularity solely by the agency of time. The modern reader does not like Richardson, and, if he could be induced to read his long-winded novels, would regard the once incomparable Sir Charles Grandison as the most intolerable of bores, and "Pamela," which was highly praised by that famous divine Dr. Sherlock (is he also forgotten?), as a work of questionable morality. So we see that the highest reputation, with distinguished merit to back it, is no security against the ravages of time and the change of taste that comes with the growth of years. The literary judgment of the general reader, under Victoria, may not be more discriminative than it was under George III., but it is different. He may not be essentially more refined, but society does not tolerate the language in vogue in the last century; and books which were then recommended from the pulpit we should now hesitate to read aloud in the family.

Human life itself is not more uncertain than the vitality of books which to contemporary readers bear every mark of lustiness. Men who have reached middle age, or are growing old, have seen the most brilliant celebrities fade into obscurity. Probably no story since the days of Scott has attained the amazing popularity of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." Everybody read it five-and-thirty years ago, and the praise lavished upon it was enormous. Mrs. Stowe was the most prominent "lion" of more than one season, and her journey through England reminded people of a Royal procession. It is a book full of humour, and perhaps no work of fiction has had a stronger moral influence. But Mrs. Stowe, although in a measure her reputation survives, has outlived her popularity. Byron in his lifetime, and for years afterwards, was beyond question the most popular of poets, and there were critics of no small mark who said also that he was the greatest poet of the age. Sometimes he was even compared to Shakespeare, sometimes to Milton; and now Mr. Swinburne asks us to believe, and there are probably many readers who do believe, that Byron has "neither a note of real music nor a gleam of real imagination." An inquisitive student may ask whether criticism is more likely to be just in our days than it was in the early years of the century; but that is a topic too wide for discussion here, and I must content myself with recording facts. One thing, however, is certain, for it can be proved by innumerable illustrations, that the popularity won by an author in his lifetime is no indication whatever of enduring fame.

And this suggests the question whether some time ought not to elapse between the death of any highly popular man—for statesmanship and authorship are in this respect upon a level—and the national recognition of his genius. Poets and statesmen, like smaller people, must be buried, but that is no reason why they should be buried in Westminster Abbey or in St. Paul's. Enough for honour if, after, let us say, ten years, their worth is deemed worthy of national recognition by bust or statue.

A fine stained-glass window, from the studio of Mr. Taylor, of Berners-street, has been placed in the Presbyterian Church, Gravesend, the gift of Mr. W. Tingey of "Sunnyside," with the subject of "The Good Shepherd."

The German Emperor, who on his visit to Portsmouth became a patron of the local Sailors' Home, of which the Duke of Edinburgh is president, has sent, through Count Hatzfeldt, a cheque for £50 to the institution.

The Earl of Rosse was, on Aug. 29, invested as a Knight of the Order of St. Patrick, in Dublin Castle, by the Lord Lieutenant, as Grand Master of the Order. The Marquis of Drogheda, the Marquis of Headfort, the Earl of Carysfort, the Earl of Howth, and Viscount Powerscourt were among the other Knights present.—On the same day, before a distinguished company, the Lord Lieutenant opened the new Irish Science and Art Museum and National Library in Dublin, the foundation-stones of which were laid five years ago by the Prince of Wales. Lord Zetland knighted the architect, Mr. T. N. Deane, and expressed a hope that the ceremony would mark the beginning of a new growth in the arts and industries of Ireland, and that the buildings themselves would attract attention to the stone and marble industries of the country and increase the demand for them.

GRETN GREEN.

On a gentle slope towards the south, a single open street of dwellings, one or two storeys in height, with a couple of quiet alehouses—this is the famous village of Gretna Green. Who is not familiar with the name? To the romance-readers of a generation ago the "blacksmith of Gretna" was the *deus ex machina* who brought about the happy dénouement of many a difficult plot. Regarding no celebrity has so much been popularly imagined, and of no one, perhaps, has so little been actually known. For this reason, the visitor of to-day is likely to find circumstances at Gretna considerably different from what he had expected. To begin with, "the blacksmith of Gretna Green" is not, and probably never has been, a blacksmith. The name may have arisen figuratively from the fact of his welding two lives into one. The present functionary is the village postman, by name William Lang, his titles to the office of secular priest being use and wont, and the possession of the ancient registers. For a hundred and thirty years the marrying at Gretna Green has been done by the same family—the postman's father, Simon Lang; his grandfather, David Lang, and that grandfather's uncle, Joseph Paisley, having exercised the function in succession; and many a curious and romantic story of their experience their present representative has to tell.

For the behoof of those who may wish to avail themselves hurriedly of his services, it may be stated that William Lang's door is the higher of the two in the only red-stone house at the lower end of the village. The casual visitor here may have to wait for a few moments while Mr. Lang presumably attires himself in garb becoming his office. Then the door is opened, and the stranger, stating his business, and admitted into the quaint front room, finds himself forthwith in the presence of the good genius of dashing romance. The latter proves to be a curious little old man in an antique suit of broadcloth, with a wisp of grey hair and a large, long, projecting nose quaintly bent at the tip. The room is an old-fashioned cottage parlour, with brass-handled chest of drawers, half-carpeted stone floor, a four-posted bed in the corner, and a plant flowering in the small window looking into the village street. Dramatic enough are the episodes which have taken place in this little room, and its inhabitant proceeds to produce the key to them in his three old volumes of marriage records.

The oldest of these volumes is a square book of moderate thickness, bound in parchment, yellowed and stained by time. In its pages the earliest entries give no more than the names of contracting couples and the dates of their marriage. Of the earliest Gretna marriages no systematic record was kept: a note merely was made on a scrap of paper, and this was thrust into a drawer. It was later that these were arranged and written into the book. A couple of names and a date—it is not much; yet by each of these entries, it is curious and pathetic to think, hung a living and perhaps tragic story. Many of the bridegrooms appear to have been officers of the Army and Navy, and frequently the brides' names have a title prefixed. As one reads these, something of the thrill of the long-forgotten episode comes back: the gallop of horses is heard dashing up the village street; the bespattered postchaise stops at the door; out springs the gentleman in the gallant attire of Georgian days, pale and excited perhaps, but determined about the mouth; and tenderly he hands forth the lady, who looks weary and a trifle hectic, poor young creature! and trembles a little as she enters the house. A few minutes more, and the ceremony—all there is of one—is over, the two have avowed each other husband and wife, and the bit of paper has been signed on the little table in the cottage window. Then they drive away again, and all that is left of them is the bit of gold on the table, the faint perfume of a woman's laces on the air, to vanish soon, and, in the book, the fragment of handwriting which will fade a little later. What became of them and their romance? What was the story that followed? The date is 1763.

For the last hundred years, at least, a more regular and fairly careful register has been kept, its form following very nearly that of the certificate carried away by the bride. This runs as follows: "Kingdom of Scotland, County of Dumfries, Parish of Gretna. These are to certify, to all whom they may concern: that —, from the Parish of —, in the County of —, and —, from the Parish of —, in the County of —, being now both here present, and having declared to me that they are single persons, have now been married after the laws of Scotland. As witness our hands at Gretna this — day of —" with the names of the functionary and witnesses. This declaration, though the fact is not generally known, still constitutes a legal marriage anywhere in Scotland, Gretna possessing no peculiar claim to exercise the privilege apart from the facts of its convenient situation near the border, its established reputation, and the advantage of something like a record being kept. More than one attempt has been made to do away with the Scotch marriage on account of its dangers and the difficulties to which it is apt to lead. The most conspicuous effort in this direction was made by Thomas Lord Erskine, Chancellor of the Exchequer in 1817. And in the year 1818 the name of Thomas Lord Erskine stands on the register as having been himself married at Gretna.

The books containing the registers have naturally come to form a somewhat valuable property, no other record of the Gretna marriages existing in case of the destruction of the original marriage certificate. Frequently letters come from relatives, descendants, and lawyers seeking to find evidence of a marriage, and the fee then for a copy of the certificate is sometimes considerable enough. Indeed, in view of their importance, it seems hardly right that these books should share the insecurity of private property. In one remembered case, a person interested in the erasure of a marriage managed to tear the page out of the book and make off with it, and it was only by good fortune that he was secured before he was clear of the village, the leaf restored, and himself committed to justice. More than once it has been suggested that Government should buy up these volumes, and it is only reasonable, one would think, that a copy at least should be transferred to the State registers. The precaution, nevertheless, has not yet been taken.

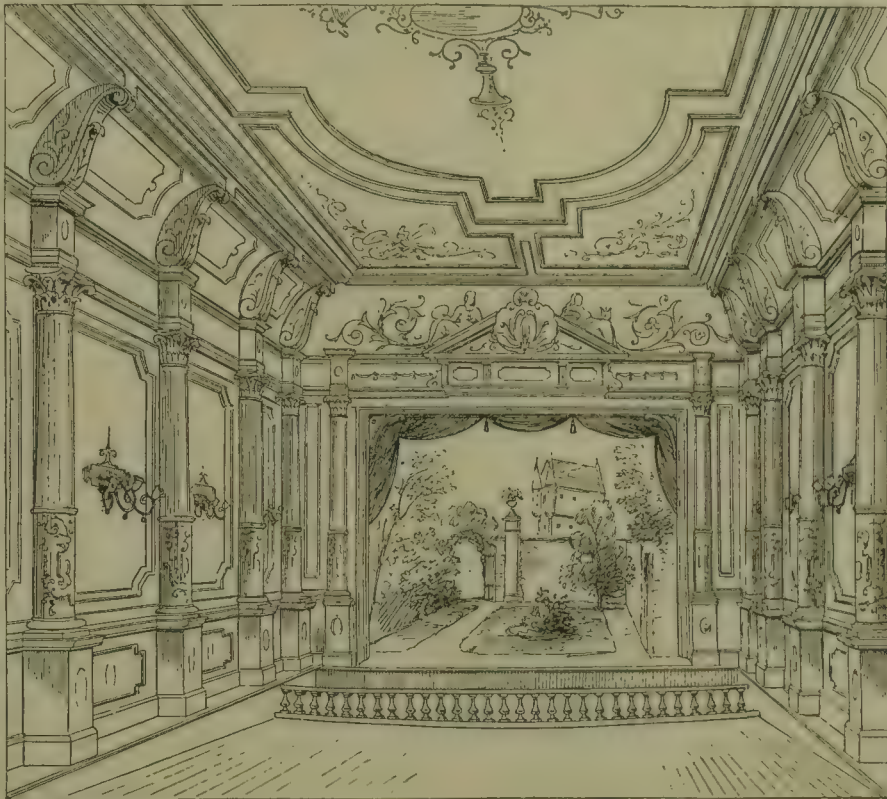
Marriages still continue to be celebrated after the traditional romantic fashion at Gretna, people, from motives of whim, prudence, or necessity, sometimes coming long enough distances for the purpose. Even the runaway couples, however, who still make their way to the place, seldom come now with the ancient accessories of postchaise and smoking steeds. Some two hundred yards or so below the village, the stream

which forms the border march between England and Scotland is crossed by an old stone bridge, and over that, in days gone by, came the flying equipages from the South. But now there is a railway-station close upon the village, and the Captain and "my Lady" can make their way thither in less conspicuous style. The community, nevertheless, is still agog to romantic possibilities; and a stranger can hardly appear in its quiet street without becoming the cynosure of expectant eyes. Should he seem to hesitate a moment, the nearest cottager is on the alert to point out to him the house of the man who performs the marriage ceremony; and, if this individual do not appear at the first summons, there is not wanting some neighbour eager to run and let the good man know. Owing, however, to the new laws and increased facilities for registration of marriage, Gretna weddings have become less numerous within recent years; and by-and-by they may be expected to cease altogether. Romance, notwithstanding, must always linger about the name; and the quiet village on the Border-side, though little actually known, is not likely to be soon forgotten.

G. E. T.

MADAME PATTI'S THEATRE.

Madame Patti's Bijou Theatre and Opera House, at Craig-y-Nos, Breconshire, her Welsh home, is situated at the north end of the castle, and adjoins the French billiard-room and clock tower. The front faces south, and is in the courtyard. It has an ornamental façade in the Italian style, which distinctly marks the purpose of the building. On the pediment stand out in bold relief, in gold letters, the words "Patti Theatre." As the theatre is essentially a private one, and is for the convenience of the visitors at the Castle, though charitable performances, to which the public will be admitted, may be given from time to time, the principal entrance will be from the house by means of a wide corridor from the French billiard-room: there is also another entrance from the front. The dimensions of the auditorium are 42 ft. by 27 ft., and there is a curved end at the back, in which is a small gallery or tribune. The height is 22 ft., with a cove ceiling, supported by twelve Corinthian columns, with decorated surfaces round the sides, dividing the walls into panels. The floor has a unique peculiarity; while it slants towards the stage there is



THE PATTI THEATRE, AT MADAME PATTI'S RESIDENCE, CRAIG-Y-NOS, BRECONSHIRE.

an arrangement underneath by which it can be raised at the stage end to a level with the stage, and so a charming ball-room can be provided, which is rendered all the more attractive because of the facilities offered by the stage scenery to give the appearance of a drawing-room at one end. As a ball-room, the length obtained by this contrivance is 62 ft. Special attention has been paid to the lighting. In the daytime this will be obtained by lantern lights in the ceiling filled with ground glass. At night a central electrolier of sixteen lights and brackets of three lights each round the sides will be employed. The building is seated for 180 persons, though it is possible to find room for 200. The chairs in the first few rows have arms, and are covered with blue silk plush. The decorations are not yet completed, but it is intended that they shall be finished in quiet tints of blue and ivory-white, with a plentiful use of gilding. The orchestra is divided from the auditorium by a low balustrade, and is sunk 6 ft. below the stage level; it has room for a band of sixteen. The proscenium is very striking; it is 20 ft. wide and 19 ft. high. Surrounding it is a handsome border, with a pediment and descriptive and decorative ornaments at the top. The frieze of the proscenium is panelled, and this panelling is continued round the auditorium, bearing the names of great composers. Rossini, Patti's favourite composer, occupies the central position on the proscenium, and is faced by Shakespeare above the gallery. The tableau curtains are very handsome; they are richly festooned, and are of electric-blue silk plush. The act drop is a portrait of Madame Patti, in the character of Semiramide, driving a chariot and a pair of horses. It has been painted by White, of London. The stage is 24 ft. deep and 40 ft. wide, with ample height to allow the whole of the scenes to be raised into the flies without rolling. Every modern appliance necessary for opera and pantomime has been provided. There are electric footlights, rows of batten lights in the wings, and ground lights with coloured lamps; under the stage is the machinery for working the scenes and traps; there is a large scene dock, 32 ft. long and of full height, to accommodate scenes when not in use. Behind the stage are five dressing-rooms on the first and second floors, with a loft over for properties. The architects are Messrs. Jennings and Bucknall, of Swansea and London. The builder was Mr. H. Smith, of Kidderminster. The scenery was painted by Mr. W. Hann, of London. The electric lighting is supplied by the Wenham Light Company; and the decorations by Messrs. Jackson and Sons, of London. There was a private performance of Mr. W. F. Hulley's comic opera, "The Coastguard," on Aug. 21, to entertain a party of guests; but the theatre will not be formally opened till next year.

THE OBER-AMMERGAU PASSION PLAY.

Our Artist who lately visited the famous village in the Bavarian Highlands, where this highly artistic performance of a religious drama has been continued during the past summer, delineates one of its most effective scenes, which appears in our large Engraving. It is that in which Christ, after His condemnation by the Jewish Sanhedrim, in the house of Caiaphas the High Priest, is brought before the Roman Governor Pilate, who comes out on the balcony of his mansion. Here the question is put by Caiaphas, "Art thou the Christ?" and the answer is quietly given, "Thou sayest it." Two soldiers are sent down to guard the prisoner, who is bound and led away to the judgment-seat of Herod, the ruler of Galilee, by order of Pilate. The part of Christ is played by Joseph Mair, that of Caiaphas by Johann Lang, and that of Pilate by Thomas Rendl.

DISCOVERIES AT SILCHESTER.

The explorations which are being carried out on the site of the Roman city of Silchester, a few miles distant from the Aldermaston or Mortimer Stations of the Great Western Railway, under the personal direction of Mr. G. E. Fox, Mr. W. H. St. John Hope, Mr. Mills Stevenson, and Mr. W. K. Forster, of the Society of Antiquaries, are being attended with most satisfactory results from an antiquarian point of view.

Until the present work nothing was known of the great western gate of the city except its site, but the present excavations have disclosed most interesting remains of this gate, under which passed the traffic along the main road through the Roman city. The roadway at the west gate was spanned by two arches. Among the massive fragments of the masonry uncovered is the impost of the gate, from which two arches sprang, and the mouldings on one side may be noted cut away in order to allow the doors to shut against it. There are found to be two guard-rooms on each side of the gate, those on the south being most perfect. The wall here has a thickness of 12 ft., which decreases as it rises from the ground level, and it is backed by a great mound of earth. One point for investigation is whether this mound is of earlier Celtic origin.

A paving of flints forms apparently a pathway to the top of the mound. At the west gate a fragment of a fine Corinthian capital has been found. As it has no connection with the structure, it was apparently brought there for some purpose during the occupation of the city. The remains of the west gate are admirable specimens of masonry, large blocks of oolite and other stone having been employed.

Among the objects found on the site is a large strip of iron pierced with nail-holes, which evidently bound the bottom of a door of the gate, and furnishes an idea of its massive thickness. A portion of an iron pivot has also been unearthed. The insula which is being dealt with is in proximity to the museum.

A house has been excavated at the north-west corner, the museum, in fact, standing on a corner of it. Traces have been found of another large house at the north-east corner. Between the two houses there is a considerable area of open ground. The explorers are led to conjecture that in each square there may have been a certain number of houses with much open ground, consisting of courtyards and gardens. From its size and from the remains it is considered that the house excavated was that of one of the wealthier inhabitants of the city. During the excavations, and principally at the insula, a large number of objects of antiquity have been unearthed. These have all been carefully labelled and classified, and occupy shelves in the temporary office.

The exploration is being carried out with the sanction and approval of the Duke of Wellington, who owns the site of the city, and with the co-operation of the Duke's agent, Mr. Walter Mousley, and the tenant, Mr. Cooper. His Grace has also promised to give the site of the museum and to contribute towards its erection, while he would assist in the cost of roofing any remains considered of sufficient importance to keep open. The work is being done from a fund to which the Society of Antiquaries has liberally contributed, and to which donations are still being received. The treasurer of the society (Dr. Edwin Freshfield) has set a good example by offering to excavate a complete insula at his own expense.—*Times*.

THE MADRAS SLAVE-TRADE.

The Madras trade in women seems to find a good mart in Burmah (says the *Civil and Military Gazette* of Lahore), and a recent case in Rangoon is interesting as showing that the woman who was for sale was thrown upon the market by her own husband, whose passion for profit was stronger than honour or sentiment. Her case is typical. She was taken to Rangoon on the false promise of meeting her relations, and on arrival there she was put under restraint and valued at ninety rupees. It is a hearty satisfaction to note that her lord and the professional broker are likely to be made an example of. In the meantime, it is worth noting that the low Burmah quotations for women argue a depressed market—which is to say, a supply beyond the demand, as in the China trade for Bombay yarn. Perhaps it is a relief to find that Burmah engages in more slave-trading than relates to women. Coolies are sold in Burmah as well; and the traffic is so brisk that, as a Burmah paper says, "it is come to be known as the Madras slave-trade." "Some of the coolies were sold as if they were bullocks; the money was paid down, and they were taken away. No agreement was made as to what kind of work they were to do. They were taken to the bazaar, and bargained for in commercial style."

The Postmaster-General, as well as Lord Cross, attended the Cutlers' Feast at Sheffield on Sept. 4. More than 400 invitations were accepted.

As an instance of ruinous depreciation in the value of agricultural land, it may be mentioned that the Brackenborough estate, in Lincolnshire, which was valued twenty years ago, for mortgage purposes, at £36,000, and has since that time had £10,000 expended on improvements, has now been valued at only £19,000.

Presiding at the annual gathering of the Barrow-in-Furness Agricultural Society, the Marquis of Hartington congratulated farmers generally on the appointment of a Department of Agriculture, which had already succeeded in securing legislation on the subject of cattle-disease, and referred to the advantages to be derived by improving the breed of shorthorns and horses.



THE OBER-AMMERGAU PASSION PLAY: CAIAPHAS ACCUSING CHRIST BEFORE PILATE.

NOVELS.

For Value Received. By Thomas Cobb. Three vols. (Ward and Downey.)—In the ordinary views of English social life in rural neighbourhoods, exhibited by the majority of present-day novelists, there is a notable uniformity of grouping, scenery, and action, with some little variation in the choice of individual types of character. There is always the village green, with the church and churchyard, the rectory or vicarage, and the adjacent Park or Hall; the inn, where a coach is hired for the railway-station a few miles distant; and the wood, plantation, or copse, in which the corpse of a murdered gentleman is sure to be found before we get half-way through the second volume. We know well enough, before reading the first chapter, who are the principal inhabitants in the class of gentry: first, the Baronet or Squire—if there be an Earl, his place is at a short distance; and next, the amiable, rather indolent parish clergyman, whose daughter or sister visits poor labourers' cottages, and comes back to sit on the garden lawn. We know also the young heir to the entailed estate, who is continually met on horseback, riding to and fro; and the other young gentleman, from London, a clever barrister, student, artist, or something intellectual, who spends his holidays in a visit to the place, winning a young lady's affections by higher accomplishments than those of the idle heir-apparent to the landed property. We know the country doctor and lawyer; we know, too, the eccentric and mysterious tenant of the sequestered house in a bye-lane, where a pretty girl, of course motherless and almost friendless, lingers awaiting perilous flirtations at the garden gate. And we are perfectly sure that, one fine morning, she will run away over the muddy fields in thin shoes, to catch an early train to London, then slay her purse with nine shillings in it, be terrified on her arrival at Paddington or Charing Cross, and wander about this huge metropolis, till a mysterious stranger guides her to an obscure lodging. Her father, left ignorant of the girl's fate, will naturally almost go mad; while one of the young gentlemen, perhaps a Captain in the Guards, will be suspected of having taken her away; the other will undertake to find her, and to punish the seducer; there will be mutual defiance, angry encounters, hard words and threats. But, after a while, the profligate young Squire being killed in the wood near his ancestral mansion—or possibly, for the sake of variety, having been pushed off a cliff, or into a deep quarry—an accusation of murder will be brought against the virtuous hero of the tale. His character will be cleared, eventually, by the discovery of evidence to which the young lady who loves him, and who was to have been forced to marry his wealthy rival, is by chance able to contribute some essential facts. Moreover, to crown their happiness in the prospect of a speedy union, there are circumstances of old date, some point of legitimacy or of personal identity, or the invalidity of a will, suddenly brought to light, by which either the heroine or the hero, previously supposed to have no fortune, comes to inherit great riches, say £20,000 or £30,000 a year. If we have read this story once, we have read it twenty times, with a few slight alterations.

The author of "For Value Received," it is but just to observe, has modified the regulation plot of such novels by some original inventions, which give it a little freshness, but which have not an agreeable effect on the sense of rational likelihood, or on healthy sentiments concerning the relations of domestic life. The two young gentlemen, Hastings Edenbridge and Arthur Edenbridge, one of whom is found, on a stormy night, dead and covered with faggots, in the wood near his father's residence, when the other has been met, with blood on his hand, roaming about that dismal place till midnight, are brothers; they have ever been on affectionate terms with each other, and Hastings was already dying of rapid consumption. But Hastings, the elder brother, heir to the baronetcy and the estate, was the seducer of the unfortunate girl, Ruby Wilton. He, knowing himself likely soon to die, intended next day to go to London, accompanied by the Vicar, the Rev. Eustace Armytage, to make amends by marrying this girl, whose child, yet unborn, would then, after his death, become the lawful heir. The theory of the accusation to which Arthur subsequently became liable was that his brother's natural death, quite expected and predicted within two or three months by medical advisers, would have speedily given him the inheritance, but that he would be deprived of it by Hastings living two or three days and making Ruby his wife. No hero of a novel can be imagined capable of killing his brother for the mere sake of an estate; but Arthur was in love with Miss Lily Armytage, sister of the Vicar: and she was in love with Arthur, but was forbidden to engage herself to him because he had no money.

Now let us consider how far this position of the two lovers, with whom we are asked to sympathise, is worthy of regard. Arthur, indeed, had only a small salary as a clerk in Somerset House, and could expect no allowance from the estate, his father being comparatively poor; but he had a good education, with family influence, and ought to have relied on his own exertions to earn a sufficient income for marrying, even after a long engagement, the sister of a country clergyman. A hero and heroine who cannot make up their minds to abide by each other's love, in such a case, as thousands of other young lovers are content to do, seem hardly deserving of admiration. Indeed, there is no more just cause for Arthur's despair, in the hour before the death of Hastings, innocent as he was of a thought of fratricide, than for Lily's terrible fears, suggested afterwards by the Vicar and by Mr. Smellie, lest Arthur should be actually guilty of that horrid crime. The circumstantial evidence against him was rather strong, especially the finding of a blood-stained handkerchief which Lily herself had worked and given to Arthur, but which had been left by Arthur in his brother's room, and which Hastings had taken. Nevertheless, it was scarcely the part of a true woman, if she loved Arthur, to accept the belief in his guilt, and to bargain with Smellie, the basest and most odious of suitors, promising her hand in exchange for the handkerchief, so that Arthur might escape the gallows. A man of noble mind, wrongfully suspected of the cruel and treacherous murder of his own brother, would almost as soon be hanged as owe his life to the woman he loved believing for a time that he had done the deed, and take her for his wife after all. The plot of this story has other features of a painful character, on which it is unnecessary to dwell. Hastings Edenbridge was not actually murdered, but died of the breaking of a blood-vessel in the excitement of a meeting with Ruby's father, who assailed him with murderous intent, and whose guilty secret, known only to Ruby, is ultimately revealed, after which they leave the country. This girl's unhappy situation, led astray and left with an illegitimate child, might appeal more effectively to the reader's compassion but for the exposure of her vain hopes that Arthur, who kindly protects her, would love her and marry her as his brother ought to have done. This is an idea that seems preposterous and even shocking. "For Value Received" is a novel skilfully written, and with apt combination of minor incidents; but we cannot admire or enjoy the design and treatment of its main subject.

The Bull i' th' Thorn. By Paul Cushing. Three vols. (W. Blackwood and Sons.)—Rough and smooth, according to taste, savage, or else namby-pamby sentimental, are the ways of romantic fancy. If we are not lounging with the ladies in the drawing-room, taking a cup of tea, playing lawn-tennis, or passionately declaring our love for another gentleman's discontented wife in the conservatory at a fashionably crowded ball, then we are scrambling through tropical forests and caves of the rocks, beset with deadly foes, shooting and stabbing four or five men at once, and presently finding a hoard of gold and diamonds buried under the roots of a tree several thousand years old. Flirting and killing, respectively, seem to make up the staple of life's occupations in the view of some feminine and of some masculine novelists, while others behold the chief human interest in detective inquiries to prove the forgery of a legal document, or a cunning personation, where an estate or large sum of money has been wrongfully diverted. By this time, with so many writers and readers of fiction, we ought surely to have been put on our guard against all manner of fraud and treachery, against every species of murder, nor less aware of the syren delusions of coquetry in the boudoirs and opera-boxes of elegant leisure. It need scarcely be remarked, however, that such a title as "The Bull i' th' Thorn," promising intense rusticity and homeliness, brambly bucolics as it were, in the subject of this story, is calculated to betoken that neither the social appointments of the London season nor the discussion of recent anti-theological doctrines will furnish the subsidiary springs of interest.

But Mr. Paul Cushing has incontinently contrived a startling change of scene and action, dividing one part of his narrative so widely from another, and sending his hero to Mexico for so long a period, that we entirely lose sight of "The Bull i' th' Thorn," which is the sign-name of a decayed old roadside inn in Dovedale, Derbyshire, through the whole of the second volume and nearly all the third. This lonesome, dismal, ruined hostelry, long since deserted by traffic, with a few acres of barren moorland around it, is the dreary abode and only remaining property of Sir Ralph Polloc, sixth Baronet, the imbecile descendant of an ancient family, utterly beggared by the folly of his predecessor. It is in the year 1810 that we find Sir Ralph, living in sordid poverty, helpless and hopeless, an elderly man with a coarse, low-born, vicious, termagant wife, who is called Lady Polloc; and with a son, also named Ralph, doing all the drudgery of a labouring peasant, who is the hero of the story. Some degree of interest might be felt in this young man, on account of his high spirit and courage, his conscious dignity of honourable ancestry, and his attachment to Miss Guenilda Muskerry, a lovely heiress eighteen years of age. After a day's plunging with one mule, milking the cow, feeding pigs, and chopping firewood, it was hard upon him that his mother threatened to brain him with the poker for wanting to wash his hands before his wretched supper. He could put on his Sunday clothes and go for a stroll in Muskerry Park, to meet the richly endowed young lady who was soon ready to elope with him to Gretna Green. She and others might regard him as a gentleman, though Squire Crump, the vulgar upstart owner of Polloc Hall, was so cruelly insolent as to offer him the situation of groom. The address which he showed in a successful trick to get rid of a formidable gang of ruffianly horse-stealers, whom his mother allowed to lodge one night in the lonely house, proved his aversion to that sort of bad company, as well as his cleverness and presence of mind. But some of Ralph's proceedings are extremely questionable. A youth who would pawn his father's heirlooms, jewels, antique gold and silver plate, and a King's miniature portrait given to his noble ancestor, for money to pay the expenses of carrying off Miss Muskerry, is not deserving of respect; still less when he obtains £100 for that purpose by laying and winning a wager that he can stop the carriage of the Duke and Duchess, pretending himself a highway robber, and carry off their articles of value. We feel, therefore, no regret or disappointment when the attempt of Ralph and Guenilda to get away together in a postchaise, one rainy winter night, is defeated by his rival, Archy Crump, and should care little for the result of their exchange of pistol-shots, by which neither is killed.

Adventures in Mexico, where the gallant scion of the chivalrous Pollocs joins in the guerilla warfare of insurgents against Spanish rule, becoming a renowned General and acquiring an immense treasure, constitute nearly two thirds of "The Bull i' th' Thorn." All this is much in the style of the late Captain Mayne Reid, a favourite writer for boys; and, as Mr. Paul Cushing has dedicated the book to his son Frank, who must be a boy, the puerility of his inventions is more than excused. Our knowledge of the hideous atrocities, doubtless mixed with deeds of personal valour, which attended the prolonged struggle for Mexican independence seventy years ago, is not precise enough to question the historical accuracy of his portraiture of Morelos, the fighting patriotic priest; Calleja, the cruel Royalist General, who became Viceroy; Padre Torres, another priest, but a profligate scoundrel, the unworthy commander of part of the insurgent forces, and such vile usurpers as Don Matias Angulo and Don Celestino Borja, who disgraced the cause of liberty by monstrous excesses. The noble figure of Morelos should be attractive to those who admired Garibaldi, and the battles at or around Cuatla de Amilpas seem well described; but other portions of the narrative have an air of fantastic unreality, carried to wild extremes in the account of Proano, the romantic stronghold of Don Balthasar de Tejera, with his silver-mine and treasure-cave in the depths of an almost inaccessible "baranca." Its defence, involving that of the Don's lovely daughter, Irene, justifies the juvenile pleasure of following an ingeniously diversified story of homicidal conflicts and dreadful surprises, with much clambering over precipitous rocks, lying in ambush among thickets, and skilful handling of deadly weapons. Escapes from imprisonment, too, are sufficiently frequent, and boy readers will be amply entertained. But one is at a loss to comprehend—except that Mr. Polloc, "El Leon de Mejico," relates all this in writing to Guenilda, and that Archibald Crump, oddly enough transformed into a false soldier of the opposite faction, continues for years roving about that foreign land, with an insidious attempt on Polloc's life—what it has to do with "The Bull i' th' Thorn." Two quite separate and different stories, each half-written, seem to have been loosely joined together, and their respective terminations are clenched in one brief sequel, but are not effectively combined, by the hurried tale of fresh horrors in the final chapters. The hero, coming home to England with great riches, and revisiting his rustic birthplace in disguise, sleeps one night in the old house, where his wicked mother, not knowing him, agrees with her ruffian paramour to slay him in his bed, for the sake of robbery. But he awakes to defend himself, and Lady Polloc goes mad; after which, his father having died, Sir Ralph Polloc happily weds Miss Muskerry, and lives at Polloc Hall. We are glad to have arrived at this end of his extraordinary vicissitudes of fortune.

The Master of the Magicians. By Elizabeth Stuart Phelps and Herbert D. Ward. One vol. (W. Heinemann.)—Archæological discovery has so far verified the marvellous accounts of

ancient Babylon as to supply materials for a romantic description of that mighty city; and the gorgeous splendour of King Nebuchadnezzar's Court, with the presence of Daniel, the saintly and inspired Jewish captive, whose story is familiar to readers of the Bible, gives an imposing character to the quasi-historical groundwork of this tale. Mutusa-ili, a corruption of the name Methusaleh, is an old man also of Jewish lineage, but has become the most learned and eminent of the Chaldean astrologers and soothsayers, in high professional and official repute. Failing, like the rest of them, to tell by divination the King's famous "dream and interpretation thereof," which everybody knows was that of the image with the head of gold, the body of brass, the legs and feet of iron and clay, to be smashed by a stone typifying another kingdom, Mutusa-ili is in danger of being put to death. But Daniel, his personal friend and the noble protector of his innocent daughter Lalitha, satisfies the King with a revelation of the mystic vision, is exalted by Royal favour, and is appointed Governor of Babylon. The subsequent fate of Nebuchadnezzar, seized with a hideous kind of insanity, losing human speech and reason, crawling on all-fours like a beast, and eating the grass of the field, is powerfully related, as well as the misconduct of his profligate Queen Amytis, who hates Lalitha, and orders her to be drowned in the Euphrates; but the maiden's life is happily saved, and she escapes from Babylon as the bride of Allit, the gallant Captain of the Guards. It is a tolerably interesting work of romance, and the style is concise, graphic, spirited, and engaging. There is a lively description of a lion-hunt, but Daniel is not shown actually shut up in the den of lions.

Perfervid: The Career of Ninian Jamieson. By J. Davidson. With Illustrations by Harry Furniss. One vol. (Ward and Downey.)—The title of this humorous extravaganza may be an allusion to the old proverbial saying, "Perfervidum ingenium Scotorum," which is strongly exemplified in Mr. Jamieson's impetuous Quixotism, as he, being a rich young Scotchman, Provost of the douce burgh of Mintern, "has a bee in his bonnet," fancying himself the last of the Stuarts, and heir to the British Crown. A very mad Don Quixote, he compels his Southron guest, Mr. Cosmo Mortimer, to play the part of Sancho Panza in the garb of a Court fool, while Jamieson attires himself as a chivalrous Prince of the ancient times, and they sally forth in quest of adventures. These are sufficiently comical, and the clever pencil of Mr. Furniss makes them appear still more droll.

Brayhard: The Strange Adventures of One Ass and Seven Champions. By F. M. Allen.—The same publishers again have the advantage of combining illustrative designs by Mr. Furniss with an entertaining fable, written by Mr. Allen, in which giants, ogres, a formidable tiger, and other perilous portents of the world of fancy, put to proof the valour of the Seven Champions of Christendom, aided by a faithful and sagacious donkey. There is much fun in this queer story, with satirical hits at some topics of the present day.

Loving and Loafing. By the Author of "My Neighbour Nellie." (Fun Office.)—This is one of the shilling volumes issued in season for the entertainment of holiday readers. It contains a number of short tales and sketches, pathetic and humorous, and will happily while away an hour in the railway train or on the sea-shore. It is full of healthy sentiment and pleasant humour.

THE "SAILORS' REST" AT PORTSMOUTH.

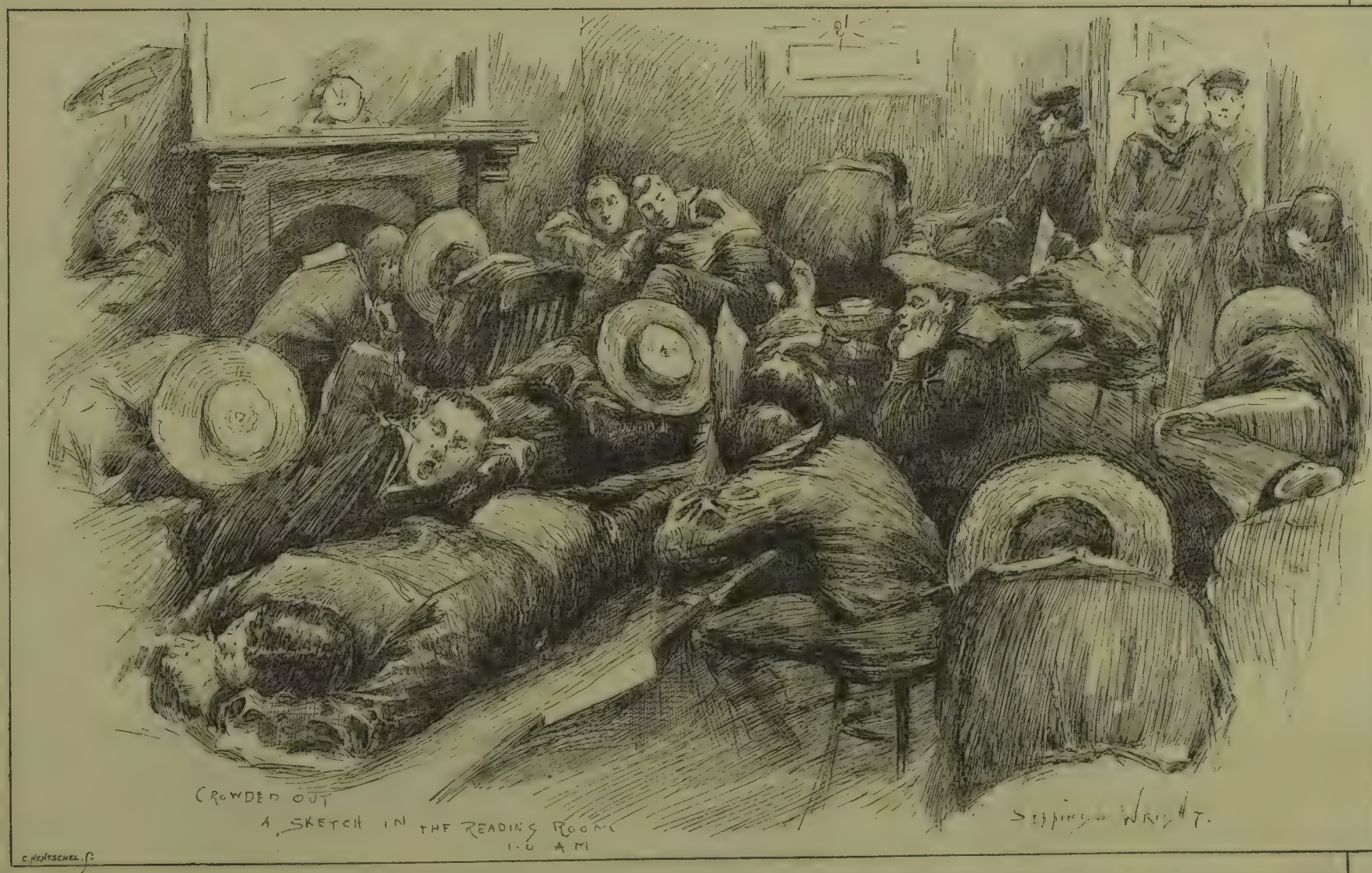
This admirable institution, opened in June 1882, in Commercial-road, Portsmouth, three minutes' walk from the Town Railway-station, was erected, at a cost of £15,000, by contributions from many friends all over the United Kingdom, but owes its formation mainly to a benevolent Christian lady, Miss Agnes Weston, who has for twenty years past actively laboured for the moral and social improvement of British seamen. Having begun a system of correspondence and personal intercourse with sailors, in the cause of temperance, with the issue of a printed "Monthly Letter," which is still continued, Miss Weston, aided by the late Admiral Sir William King Hall and others, between 1874 and 1876 established the Sailors' Rest, Gospel Hall, and Institute at Devonport, including a lodging-house or boarding-house, which has been completely successful. She is assisted by Miss Sophia Wintz, who describes the work and its history in a small volume entitled "Our Bluejackets," published by Messrs. Hodder and Stoughton. They have opened similar institutions at Portland and at Sheerness, besides a second at Devonport, which are of great service to the men and boys of the Royal Navy. The Portsmouth Sailors' Rest is a handsome building, on freehold land given by a friend, and contains dormitories, sitting-rooms, reading-rooms, a smoking-room, and other accommodation for a number of sailors. The bar for the sale of refreshments is well patronised, though only tea, coffee, cocoa, and milk are supplied, with good plain food, and tobacco; and it is worked on the strictly ready-money system. Excellent dinners, suppers, and breakfasts are provided at a small charge. The place is so popular that often on Sundays the sailors have to come in in relays; then they pay at the table, to prevent mistakes; or one of the attendants goes round with a plate and collects the pence. The sleeping accommodation is, unfortunately, limited, but efforts are now being made to secure additional houses for dormitories. However, the rule of the house is to turn nobody away, and sometimes benighted Jacks keep dropping in all through the night—until the chairs, tables, and floors are occupied by sleepers. On some occasions the whole house presents the same crowded appearance as in one of our Artist's Sketches.

The German Emperor has presented a handsome gold medal to each of the three first-class petty officers of the Royal yacht Victoria and Albert who acted as coxswains of the gigs used by him during his recent visit to Osborne.

The Earl of Eglinton has placed three beautiful windows in Kilwinning Church, Ayrshire, in memory of the late Countess of Eglinton (Lady Sophia Anderson Pelham, daughter of the second Earl of Yarborough), who died in 1886.

Lady Hunt Grubbe, wife of the Admiral-Superintendent of Devonport Dockyard, on Aug. 28 performed the christening ceremony at the launch of the Philomel, a second-class cruiser, and sister-ship of the Phoebe, recently launched at the same yard. The Philomel, which was built at a cost of £146,000, will carry eight quick-firing guns, besides four torpedo-tubes. She has taken about fifteen months to build.

Plumstead is becoming an important suburb. The large number of twenty-four new streets have been handed over to contractors in the parish for the execution of paving works at the cost of their owners before dedication to the public. The growth of the parish has been very remarkable, the population having increased at the rate of 1000 per annum for the last forty years, a rate which at the present time is much exceeded.



SKETCHES IN THE "SAILORS' REST," AT PORTSMOUTH.



OFF FOR A RUN ON THE RESTIGOUCHE.

SALMON-FISHING IN NORTH AMERICA.

We present two additional Sketches, furnished by Mr. J. P. Boccock, of the sport of angling from a birch-bark canoe on the rivers of Lower Canada and New Brunswick, near the shores of the Gulf of St. Lawrence. One is a scene on the Restigouche, with Mr. John G. Hecksher, a well-known New-Yorker, giving his first salmon "the butt," and exulting in that delicious thrill which sportsmen feel from salmon worthy of their steel. It was along these reaches of the Restigouche, at sunset, that the Duke of Beaufort, Sothorn, Florence, and Hecksher used to smoke pipes, and to spin the "yarns" which first made the name of that beautiful river famous in the United States. The Indians are of the Mic-mac tribe, and by this quartet of jesters were said to derive their appellation from their Scotch-Irish descent. The incense of the pipe—the fisherman's truest friend—floats heavenward all the day along the Restigouche and its kindred rivers in salmon-fishing

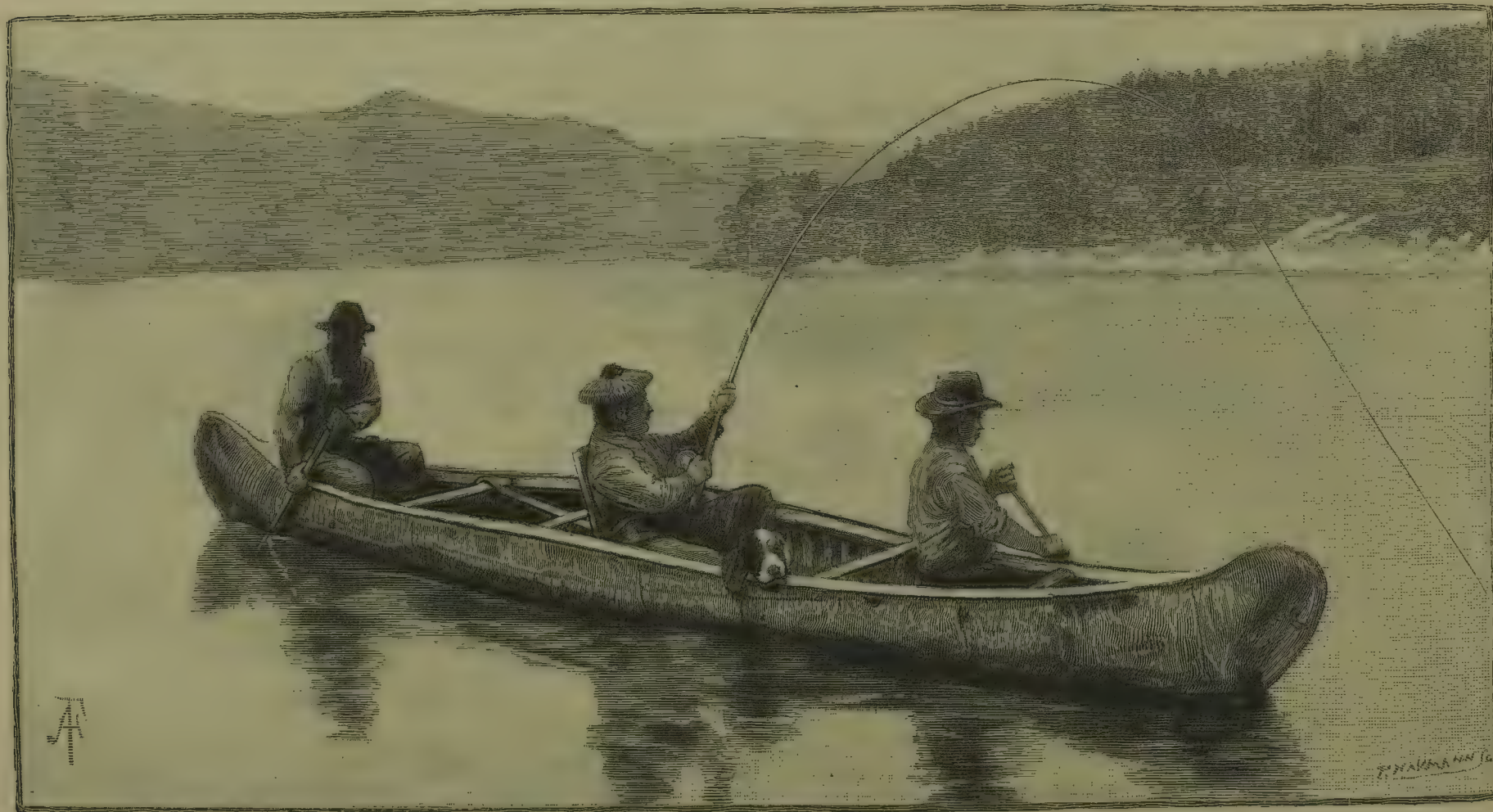
time. But the summer is very short there. The angling is only for two months; the rest of the year must be given to sterner occupations.

Mr. Clement Scott will open the Lecture Session of the Birkbeck Institute with a paper the subject of which will be "Thirty Years at the Play (1860 to 1890): Actors, Authors, and Managers," a subject on which the lecturer should be a good authority.

The New Roman Catholic Bishop of Aberdeen is the Very Rev. Hugh Macdonald, Provincial of the Redemptorist Fathers, now serving the Church of Our Lady of Victories, Clapham. The prelate-elect is a good Gaelic scholar, and belongs to an old Jacobite family whose estates were confiscated after the battle of Culloden. His brother, Dr. Angus Macdonald, is the Roman Catholic Bishop of Argyll and the Isles.

THE LONDON FIRE BRIGADE.

Friday and Saturday, Aug. 29 and 30, were days unfortunately remarkable for several alarming and destructive fires in the streets on both sides of the Thames; but the greatest was that which broke out, early in the morning of the first day, at the Old Sun Wharf, in Narrow-street, Ratcliff, on the premises of Messrs. M. A. Ray and Sons, coal-merchants, extending to the warehouses of Oporto Wharf, stored with valuable merchandise of various kinds. A large building of four floors, close to the river, with all its contents, and an adjacent timber-yard, besides several thousand tons of coals, were destroyed, in spite of the effort of the Metropolitan Fire Brigade, who brought nearly twenty steam fire-engines from different parts of London, and twelve river floating-engines, to pour water on the flames, working all the forenoon. Our Illustration represents a steam fire-engine hastening to a riverside fire, the light of which is visible beyond the bridge.



GIVING HIM THE BUTT.

SALMON-FISHING IN NORTH AMERICA.



THE LONDON FIRE BRIGADE: STEAM FIRE-ENGINE GOING TO A RIVERSIDE FIRE.

MAGAZINES FOR SEPTEMBER.

Nineteenth Century.—The grievances of the private soldier are minutely detailed by Mr. Arthur V. Palmer, formerly a sergeant of the 79th Highlanders, whose anecdotes of the battle of Tel-el-Kebir are fresh in our recollection. Prince Krapotkin, the Russian Socialist philosopher, finds curious examples of co-operative associations among birds and beasts. The Hon. Emily Lawless, author of that fine piece of historical romance "With Essex in Ireland," narrates an Irish native insurrection of the fourteenth century, that of Art Kavanagh or McMurrough, in Wexford, against Roger Mortimer, Earl of March, King Richard II.'s cousin and vice-lord of Ireland, in a very spirited style. Some notes, by the late Mr. Nassau Senior, of private conversations with the late Marquis of Lansdowne and other Whig politicians, in 1855, on the conduct of Lord John Russell at the crisis of the Crimean War, have a retrospective and biographical interest. Mr. Frederic Harrison, who always looks far to the future, conceiving that our posterity, a few centuries hence, will be disposed to antiquarian research concerning the state of England in the reign of Queen Victoria, proposes that we should now prepare a special museum—he calls it a New Pompeii—to store up, for the inspection of learned archaeologists living a thousand years after our time, all sorts of relics and memorials of the present age. We hope it will include a hundred half-yearly volumes of the *Illustrated London News*, from 1842 to 1892, and some of later publication. The economic and commercial effects of American railway extension upon the wheat-growing profits, already much reduced, of the British farmers, are discussed by Mr. J. Stephen James with formidable statistical calculations. Mr. W. Morton Fullerton's critical essay on Bion, one of the most elegant of the Greek minor poets, comparing his genius with that of Keats and with that of Shelley, will not escape the attention of literary scholars. The problem of water-raising and irrigation in the arid interior plains of Australia is examined by the Hon. T. A. Brassey with a hopeful prospect. Mr. Oscar Wilde continues his dialogue between Gilbert and Ernest on the function of transcendental criticism. The deterioration of the Civil Service, by indiscriminate promotion from its lower division to the higher appointments, without open competitive examinations or special selection for merit, is deprecated by Sir Robert Hamilton, as ruinous to the future efficiency of the Government offices. Mr. Maurice Hewlett contributes a memoir of Brother Nicholas Bozon, a Franciscan preaching Friar in England of the thirteenth century, of whom Chaucer and Wiclif, a century later, would not have disapproved. The question "Is Central Africa worth having?" was boldly raised by Sir John Pope Hennessy two months ago: he still upholds his negative opinion, and Mr. Edward Dicey follows on the same side.

Contemporary Review.—A survey of the life and character of the late Cardinal Newman, by Mr. Wilfrid Meynell, cites many personal anecdotes of his distinguished contemporaries, but leaves the impression that his own mental career was one of singular detachment from social influences. Mr. Rudyard Kipling, in an imaginary talk between a member of the House of Commons and several English residents in India, exposes the fallacy of superficial notions. Professor Freeman's view of the history of ancient Carthage, after recently visiting its site, contrasting the early Phœnician maritime conquests with the Roman dominion of the Mediterranean shores, is vigorously displayed. The Head Master of Harrow, Dr. Welldon, continues the exposition of his views concerning the selection of subjects for ordinary public school teaching, and insists on postponing Greek, but giving a primary place to Latin and French, mathematics, natural science, history and geography, and English literature; German to come later. Dr. Martineau's last book, "The Seat of Authority in Religion," is temperately and candidly reviewed by Dr. R. W. Dale, of Birmingham. Mr. Addington Symonds, with his accustomed application of ethical thought to literary scholarship, compares the idea of love in Plato's dialogues, and in the "Vita Nuova," the lyrics, and the "Divina Commedia" of Dante. An account of Mr. Flinders Petrie's latest excavations and discoveries in the south of Palestine, by Professor Sayce, holds out much promise of additions to biblical archaeology. Dr. John Rae proceeds with his examination of the practicability of schemes of State socialism. Mr. W. R. Dawson relates the scandalous acts of financial jobbery and speculation that have brought the late Government at Buenos Ayres to a disgraceful overthrow.

Fortnightly Review.—The complaints of Newfoundland against the alleged excessive pretensions of the French on the western shores of that island, under the existing fishery treaties, are set forth by Sir William Whiteway, the Colonial Premier, and his colleagues in the recent deputation to the British Government; their statement is accompanied with a map. Mr. A. R. Wallace inquires what may be the probable effect of the tendencies of modern social civilisation, in modifying the operation of the Darwinian law of "natural selection," with reference to the physical and mental vigour of our race. An interesting letter, of March 28, 1832, from a Dr. Weissenborn, living at Weimar at that time, when Goethe died, is published by Professor Dowden, with an account of the last days of Goethe. A treatise on Natural Theology, by a Roman Catholic divine, Dr. Hettinger, rearranged by Father Sebastian Bowden, is reviewed by Mr. W. H. Mallock, not with favour. Mr. E. B. Lanin paints a frightful picture of Russian life, in point of vice and immorality as between the sexes; but "it's an ill bird that fouls its own nest." The nuisance of publishing impertinent personal "reminiscences" of accidental private acquaintance with notable literary men is justly rebuked and satirised by Mr. J. M. Barrie, in "Pro Bono Publico." Mrs. Elizabeth Pennell glances back at the progress of the idea of women's rights during the past century. Mr. W. S. Lilly's memorial paper on Cardinal Newman, whom he knew well for seventeen years, is accompanied by several letters from that eminent person. The late revolution in the Argentine Republic is described and explained by Mr. H. B. Callander and Mr. W. R. Lawson, with an account of the disastrous financial plight caused by President Celman's misrule there.

Universal Review.—Mr. Bradlaugh, with great earnestness and force, maintains his opposition to any legislative enforcement of the "eight hours a day" rule for adult labour. Mr. Arthur Baumann arraigns the conduct of metropolitan affairs by the London County Council. In a long poetical and lightly critical retrospect of "The Singers of the Nineteenth Century," set in rhymed couplets of over-lengthy lines, Mr. George Barlow reviews the characteristics of our chief poets, from Coleridge, Wordsworth, Byron, Keats, and Shelley to those now living. His verses are illustrated by the artistic designs of Mr. L. Housman. An interesting passage in the life of Ferdinand Lassalle, the founder of German Socialism, will attract notice. There is an article on Dr. Johnson and Boswell; a description of the scenery of the plains of Patagonia, by Mr. W. H. Hudson; notes on American life, habits, and manners, with illustrative sketches; and further chapters of Lucas Malet's story, "The Wages of Sin."

New Review.—A Royal poetess, "Carmen Sylva," Queen Elizabeth of Roumania, contributes a few graceful and tender verses, called a "Gipsy Song." The late Chief Commissioner of Metropolitan Police, Mr. Monro, explains the question of police pensions, on which he differed with the Home Office and Mr. Matthews. A memorial tribute to the character of Cardinal Newman, by Mr. C. Kegan Paul, commands our respect. The programme of the Trades Union Congress at Liverpool is set forth by Mr. George Howell; Sir Charles Bruce, Governor of British Guiana, describes the system of Indian coolie emigration to the West Indies; and the legislation against false marking of merchandise is examined by Mr. Albert Gray and Sir Howard Vincent. In the third instalment of his "Radical Programme," Sir Charles Dilke recommends a graduated increase of taxation of property, manhood and womanhood suffrage, and payment of members of Parliament. Literary and theatrical fashions are lightly dealt with in "Folios and Footlights." Rukhmabai, the Hindoo lady whose hard case has excited public sympathy, writes with natural indignation against the abominable legal custom of child-marriages in India.

National Review.—The method of curing cancer practised by Count Mattei, in Italy, to which Lady Paget has drawn notice, is further defended by Dr. S. Kennedy against the objections of Dr. Snow. Mr. G. G. Chisholm shows what are the industrial resources of Ireland in the leather and woollen manufactures. "The Progress of Weather-Study," by Mr. H. Harries, is an account of recent advancement in meteorological science. A reply, by the Rev. H. Sutton, to some rather disparaging observations on "second-class" clergymen, meaning those who have not taken high University honours, is worthy of consideration. The shameless demands of importunate electoral constituencies on the purses of members of Parliament, in the way of subscriptions and donations to local institutions, are justly reproved. Mrs. Roosevelt contributes a pleasing article on Carlyle's esteem for old women. Mr. C. T. Hagberg Wright describes the fanatical religious sects of Russia. A memoir, by Mr. G. Eyre-Todd, of the Scotch cobbler and artist John Kelso Hunter, of Kilmarnock, has much biographical interest.

ART MATTERS.

On Aug. 30, without ceremony, closed at Guildhall what was probably the finest collection of pictures ever seen together in the City of London. It was visited, during the eleven weeks of its existence, by nearly 100,000 persons, who for their artistic and intellectual gratification have to thank the energy and liberality of the Corporation, and the generous public spirit of the owners of the works of art. The value of the paintings may be best estimated by the fact that the amount of insurance effected upon them was close upon a quarter of a million. They were under the care of Mr. Temple.

The twentieth autumn exhibition of pictures at Liverpool was opened to the public on Sept. 1 at the Walker Art Gallery. This exhibition, always one of considerable interest, derives additional importance this year from the large number of notable works which have been obtained from the principal London picture shows of the season. The Academy, the Grosvenor, the New Gallery, and other exhibitions have been laid under contribution, and Messrs. P. H. Rathbone, the chairman of the executive committee, having charge of the Liverpool Exhibition, and Mr. C. Dyall, the curator of the Art Gallery, are to be congratulated upon the success which has attended their efforts in this direction. While one of its objects is to bring together the works of well-known artists, another purpose of the Liverpool Exhibition is to afford opportunities to local and provincial painters generally, and these are represented by works of high quality.

The autumn exhibition of pictures at the Manchester City Art Gallery has been hung, and will shortly be open to the public. There are 711 exhibits catalogued. These include many pieces of sculpture and a collection of fifty-eight water-colour drawings, recently presented to the gallery by Mr. R. R. Ross, and representing David Cox, De Wint, Copley Fielding, Varley, Barrett, and other early masters of English water colour. Among the more noteworthy pictures are Sir F. Leighton's "Tragic Poetess," Orchardson's portrait of himself, John R. Reid's "Last Boat," Fildes's portrait of Mrs. T. Agnew, Mr. A. C. Gow's "After Waterloo," Mr. H. Moore's "Summertime in the Channel Islands," Mr. Holman Hunt's "Youthful Jesus with the Doctors at Jerusalem," Mr. Macwhirter's "Mount Etna," Lady Butler's "Eviction," and works by Messrs. Wells, Waterlow, Seymour Lucas, and others. Among local artists prominent in this exhibition are George Sheffield, Anderson Hague, Hey Davies, R. G. Somerset, Eleanor S. Wood, and Emma Magnus.

The thirty-third annual report of the trustees of the National Portrait Gallery has been issued. During the year fifteen portraits have been presented to the Gallery, and five have been purchased, thus making the aggregate of donations 467 and purchases 433. The works acquired during the year include portraits of Sir Stafford Northcote, De Quincey, Landseer, Browning, Goldsmith, and Grimaldi, the clown.

The Royal library at Windsor Castle is being redecorated during the absence of the Queen and Court.

Mr. Armine Bevan has forwarded a cheque for £70 to the Hon. and Rev. James G. Adderley, being the proceeds of the concert recently given by him, at Princes' Hall, in aid of the funds of the Christ Church Oxford Mission, East India Dock.

Lord Derby visited Bury on Aug. 30, and opened a public recreation-ground, towards the cost of which he had contributed £10,000. At a banquet in the evening, he spoke on the industrial outlook of this country, in which, he said, he discerned enough to make us careful, but nothing to make us despondent.

The new borough of Nelson, Lancashire, was on Aug. 30 en fête in celebration of the reception of the charter of incorporation. The principal streets and public buildings were gaily decorated. Eight triumphal arches were erected on the route travelled during the afternoon by a procession two miles long, including police, 10,000 Sunday scholars, volunteers, friendly societies, and over a hundred lorries showing workmen following employment, or exhibiting tradesmen's wares. In the evening the provisional Mayor entertained the principal inhabitants of Nelson and neighbouring towns at a banquet.

The following gentlemen have been selected by the High Commissioner for Canada to proceed to the Dominion, with a view to prepare a report on the agricultural resources of the country: Mr. George Brown, Watten Mains, Caithness; Mr. John Speir, Newton Farm, Newton, Glasgow; Mr. E. R. Murphy, The Kieries, Tralee; Major Stevenson, Londonderry; Mr. G. Hutchinson, Brougham Castle, Penrith; Mr. J. T. Wadd, Halewood, near Liverpool; Mr. William Edwards, Bathafarn Farm, Ruthin; Colonel Francis Fane, Fulbeck, Grantham; Mr. Arthur Daniel, Buckelsham Hall, Ipswich; Mr. H. Simmons, Bearwood Farm, Wokingham; and Mr. R. Pitt, of Ilminster.

SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

OUR MONTHLY LOOK ROUND.

What is this one hears about the higher apes and their powers of imitating humanity? First of all, one reads of a story of Emin Pasha's, which alleges that certain African apes (I do not remember to have read an exact account giving the name of the species) walked in procession bearing torches; and, second, a correspondent of *Nature* ("J. F.") writes that "a large ape is undoubtedly acting as a signalman (*sic*), under direction, on a railway in Natal." I should like to hear more about this ape "signalman." Will any South African reader of the *Illustrated London News* who may peruse these lines forward to me an account of this ape? If so, I shall be exceedingly indebted for the courtesy. What one wants to know is (1) the species of ape which attends "under direction" to the signals; (2) what the ape exactly does; (3) its age; (4) its history, in so far as that can be traced, in respect of the circumstances which placed the ape in the position of a railway servant; and (5) any particulars of its habits and disposition which may be discoverable.

The words used by "J. F." in *Nature* (of July 24), "under direction," constitute, to my mind, a very qualified addendum to his statement. What is the exact use of a "signalman" who acts "under direction"? I am afraid there will be no prospect of frightening railway servants, either at home or in Natal, into reasonableness as regards strikes, by holding *in terrorem* over their heads the prospect of being replaced by the chimpanzee, which, I should imagine, is the most intelligent of all the apes we know. As for Emin Pasha's statement about ape torch-bearers, I take that *cum grano*, if not with a very big pinch (of salt) indeed. It strikes me that I have heard such stories before; but I have never been able to get them confirmed; and confirmation is everything in such a case. One point we have always believed about ape-intelligence is that, while these animals would warm themselves over a fire, they have never exhibited the sense which dictates the placing of fresh fuel on the fire to maintain the heat. I shall stick to this latter contention, until I receive proof of Emin Pasha's ape torch-bearers being verities and not inventions. Dr. G. Romanes thinks that Emin Pasha really saw young negroes or dwarfs and supposed them to be apes. If I were left to choose my hypothesis, I should select that of Dr. Romanes in preference to that of Emin Pasha. Anyhow, neither Mr. Stanley nor Surgeon Parke has replied to the demand made for further information about the torch-bearing apes. May one appeal for "more light" on this point?

Once upon a time someone ridiculed the idea of a man spending his life in the study of the feelers of a small group of beetles, while it was suggested that a lifetime devoted to the osteology of the cod's head, or to the unravelling of the mysteries of the fly's eye, might, on the whole, be regarded as rather misspent than otherwise. Life is too short to be spent in studying even a cod's head, but a certain Herr Pfizner has almost broken the record by his anxiety to write a monograph on the small toe. The learned Herr reminds us that while all our fingers and toes are naturally three-jointed (save the thumbs and great toes), the small toe is often found to show two joints only, the middle and end joints being fused into one piece. The ladies show this abnormality in 41.5 per cent., and the men in 31.0 per cent. Tight shoes, no doubt, some critic (of the male persuasion) will aver; but Herr Pfizner says no. In the early life of humanity the small toe shows this peculiarity as in later life; so the shoemaker escapes on this occasion. The Herr alleges that our small toe is in process of degeneration. It is on the way to the *Everigkeit*, like our tail, our ear-muscles, our nose-muscles, our hair, and our wisdom teeth. This is very terrible. If Herr Pfizner is right, I don't suppose the loss of the small toe will matter much; yet it is very terrible to reflect that, if this sort of thing goes on, the man of the remote future will have scarcely any body left worth mentioning. A friend (who is somewhat inclined to obesity) remarks that he could wish the human form showed a tendency even now to become "small by degrees and beautifully less"—but then, as he could spare much more than his small toe, he must be regarded as a prejudiced and biased observer.

My friend Dr. R. F. Hutchinson writes me to the effect that one distinct mention of a meteoric stone in the Bible (*vide* my article on "Meteorites" a few weeks back) occurs in the account of the riot at Ephesus, where the town clerk appeased the wrath of the mob by an allusion to the image which fell down from Jupiter (Acts xix. 35). He adds that, contrary to the ordinary belief, he is disposed to think that the famous "Black stone" at Mecca is not a meteorite. This stone, the "Hajaru 'L-Aswad," is in form "an irregular oval, about seven inches in diameter, with an undulating surface composed of about a dozen smaller stones of different sizes and shapes, all joined together with a small quantity of cement." This description in itself, to my mind, is rather in favour of the Kaaba being of meteoric origin. The tradition is certainly that the stone came down from heaven or Paradise. Burton tells us that at the time of its descent it was believed to be whiter than milk, "but that the sins of the children of Adam caused it to be black by their touching it."

Dr. Hutchinson also appeals to me to urge upon the powers that be the necessity for the better utilisation of the wonderful collections which the South Kensington Museum contains. What is wanted in our great natural history collection is a reading-room, wherein students and others might find and consult the literature relating to the objects they are tacitly invited to study in the galleries. Why, also, should not every great museum of the kind have its lecture-hall and its staff of lecturers, who on stated days would discourse to the public, in language to be "understood of the people," regarding the treasures gathered together in the collections? The Zoological Society of London has been doing something of this nature in the shape of its Davis lectures; and the Swiney lectures on geology of the British Museum represent another attempt in the right direction. Surely an opportunity for the better education of the people in natural science might easily be found, and there are dozens of eager young scientists who would be only too willing to give Saturday afternoon lectures of the kind suggested.

Another snake story—true on this occasion. A big tiger snake, and a small one, seized on the same mouse; one snake gripped the head, and the other the tail end of the rodent. There was no policy of retraction or conciliation. The larger snake simply gobbled or ate its way onwards, until it came naturally to the head of the smaller snake. Extremes meet; and so the big snake cheerfully worked away until it had swallowed its compatriot. In ten minutes, says the account (the affair occurred in the Melbourne Zoological Gardens), nothing was to be seen of the smaller snake save two inches of its tail. "That disappeared the next day," says the account from which I quote. "The rest is silence."—ANDREW WILSON.

OBITUARY.

LADY HENRIETTA TENNYSON D'EYNCOURT.

Lady Henrietta Tennyson d'Eyncourt died, suddenly, at Llanfairfechan on Aug. 19. Her Ladyship was born Aug. 29, 1819, the youngest daughter of Henry Pelham, fourth Duke of Newcastle, K.G., by Georgiana Elizabeth, his wife, daughter of Mr. Edward Miller Mundy of Shipley, in the county of Derby; and was married March 1, 1859, to Admiral Edwin Clayton Tennyson d'Eyncourt, C.B., of Bayons Manor, in the county of Lincoln, whose father, the Right Hon. Charles Tennyson d'Eyncourt, M.P., was uncle of Lord Tennyson, the Poet Laureate.

MR. C. W. COPE, R.A.

The death, at Bournemouth, of Mr. Charles West Cope, the retired Royal Academician, is announced. The deceased artist, who was the son of Charles Cope, the landscape-painter, was born in Leeds in 1811. He studied first at the Royal Academy, and afterwards in Italy. He was first represented at the annual exhibitions of the Royal Academy in 1831; and eight years later he exhibited there the altar-piece which, presented by the artist, now hangs in St. George's Church at Leeds. Mr. Cope was elected an Associate of the Royal Academy in 1844, and an Academician in 1848. He retired a few years ago. In 1843 his cartoon, the "First Trial by Jury," gained one of the first three prizes of £300 in the Westminster Hall competition; and among his most famous works are the eight frescoes in the Peers' Gallery at Westminster Palace. During his career Mr. Cope exhibited about one hundred and forty pictures at the Royal Academy, as well as many at other galleries.

MR. TAYLOR.

Mr. Pierce Gilbert Taylor, late of West Ogwell, Devon, died on Aug. 25, in his eightieth year. He was son of Major-General Thomas William Taylor, C.B., of Ogwell, at one time Lieutenant-Governor of the Royal Military College of Sandhurst, by Anne Harvey, his wife, daughter of Mr. John Petrie, M.P., of Gatton Park, Surrey, and grandson of Mr. Joseph Taylor of Denbury, M.P. for Ashburton, whose wife, Rebecca Whitrow, was heiress of the Regnells of Ogwell, a great Devonshire family. Mr. Pierce Gilbert Taylor was educated at Eton, and was in the Bengal Civil Service from 1828 to 1864. He was twice married.

MR. WADDINGHAM.

Mr. John Waddingham of Guiting Grange, Gloucestershire, and Hafod, Cardiganshire, died on Aug. 26, in his ninety-first year. He was a magistrate for both counties, and served as High Sheriff in 1861. He was eldest son of Mr. Thomas Waddingham, by Ann, his wife, daughter of Mr. Mark Husband. He married Margaret, daughter of Mr. James Wilkinson, and leaves issue. His elder son, John, is M.A., Oriel College, Oxford.

We have also to record the deaths of—

Mr. Henry Sneyd Beadon, Bengal Civil Service, third son of the late Sir Cecil Beadon, on Aug. 27, aged forty-nine.

Louise Frances Lady Boehm, wife of Sir Edgar Boehm, Bart., Royal Academician, on Aug. 22, at 25, Hetherby-gardens.

Mr. Robert Roe, formerly of Maccen, Cheshire, and Whitchurch, Shropshire, and late of the Tower House, Bridgnorth, on Aug. 23, in his ninety-third year.

Mr. Montagu Edward Bradford, Bengal Civil Service, eldest son of Sir Edward Bradford, K.C.B., on Aug. 22, at Calcutta, aged twenty-three.

Anna Maria, Dowager Lady Head, widow of the Right Hon. Sir Edmund Walker Head, Bart., on Aug. 25, at Shere, Surrey, aged eighty-two.

Professor Carnelly, of Aberdeen University, at Aberdeen, on Aug. 27, from an attack of influenza. He was appointed to the Chair of Chemistry two years ago.

Lady Adelaide Cadogan, wife of the Hon. Frederick Cadogan, after a long illness. As Lady Adelaide Paget, she was one of the eight daughters of Peers who bore the Queen's train at her coronation.

Mr. John Vivian Hampton Hampton-Lewis, second son of the late Mr. John Lewis Hampton-Lewis of Henllys and Bodior, Anglesey, on Aug. 18, at his residence, Oakdale, Holmwood, Dorking, aged fifty-five.

Eleanor Hosken, Lady Graves-Sawle, widow of Sir Joseph Graves-Sawle, first Baronet, and daughter of Mr. James Kempthorne, on Aug. 26, at Ashfield, near Honiton, aged seventy-six.

The Rev. Canon Edward Henley Acton Gwynne, third son of Mr. Alban Thomas Jones Gwynne of Monachty, Cardiganshire, J.P. and D.L., on June 30, at Camden, New South Wales, in his seventy-fifth year.

Sir Edmund A. Grattan, late British Consul-General for Belgium, aged seventy-two. He was appointed Consul for the State of Massachusetts in 1848, was transferred to Antwerp in 1858, and last year was created a K.C.B.

Mr. Claud Longueville Mackenzie, at Matlock, on Aug. 21. He was the youngest son of Sir James Thompson Mackenzie of Glenmuick, Aberdeenshire, on whom a baronetcy was recently conferred, and who died a week or two ago. He was born in 1857, and married, in 1884, Flora, only child of Mr. Oliver Paget.

Lady Edith Horatia Emma Frances (in religion, Sister Catherine) Noel, on Aug. 22, at Mill Hill, London. Her Ladyship was born June 16, 1849, the third daughter of Charles George, second Earl of Gainsborough, by Lady Ida, his wife, daughter of the seventeenth Earl of Erroll.

Lady Cecilia des Vœux, daughter of the thirteenth Marquis of Winchester, and widow of Sir Charles des Vœux, Bart. (to whom she was married in 1842, and who died in 1858), at her residence, Oldfield House, Maidenhead, on Aug. 24, aged eighty-four.

Mr. Arthur Macnamara, barrister-at-law, accidentally killed in the Maderanirthal, on Aug. 16. He was educated at Harrow, where he was one of the most brilliant students of his time, and since his call to the Bar gave promise of great forensic success.

Commander Charles Lindsay, suddenly, at Broughty Ferry, N.B. He entered the naval service in 1861, and was Midshipman of the Esk in the New Zealand war, 1863-4. He was also employed in the Zulu war, was present at the battle of Ginghlovo, and afterwards joined General Crealock's column on its advance to Port Durnford. He was twice mentioned in despatches.

The first Hospital Saturday collection at Brighton took place on Aug. 30. The movement was arranged by the Mayor. In the afternoon there was a procession of the local friendly and other societies through the principal streets, and a demonstration was afterwards held in Preston Park.

A scheme for the defence of London in case of invasion has been formulated by the military authorities, in which the different Volunteer infantry and cavalry regiments have been allotted posts commanding strategical positions round the Metropolis.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Communications for this department should be addressed to the Chess Editor F. I. H. E. (Southampton).—You are undoubtedly right. The move must have escaped White's notice in actual play, and ours too in preparing the game for publication.

A. M. (Wexford).—No. Mr. Blackburne's book has yet to appear.

C. M. A. B.—1. Q to R 3rd; 2. Black has a Pawn at B 5th, and the square in advance being unoccupied, we presume it can go to B 6th. You should get some friend to teach you rather than put us to the trouble of making such simple things clear.

R. KELLY.—We hope the last edition will do.

F. G. T. (Bristol).—Your problem is neat and correct, but of too hackneyed a style to publish. Compare yours with one of J. B. of Bridport, for instance.

H. COOPER (Cophern).—Will you kindly give us your full address? Both your problems—but especially the three-mover—are good enough, if sound.

F. B. (Liverpool).—Your problem is not without merit, but the first move is very obvious, and far too forcible.

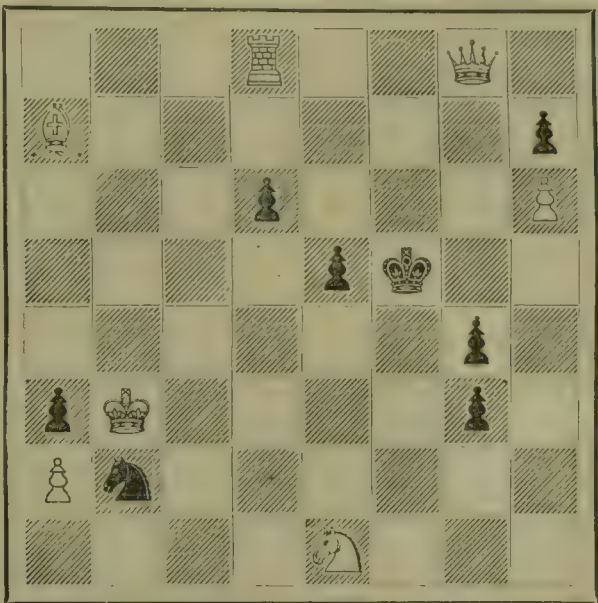
Mrs. W. J. BARR.—Your wishes shall be attended to as quickly as possible.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2412 and No. 2413 received from Dr. A. R. V. Sastry (Tumkur) and O. H. B. (Barkly East, Cape Colony); of No. 2415 from Jacob Benjamin (Bombay); of No. 2417 from G. Esposito Law (Naples); Rev. J. Willis (Barnstable, Mass.), and W. R. Hamblin; of No. 2418 from F. Huttlinger, F. Baillarge (Liverpool); V. (Guernsey); G. Esposito Law; John G. Grant, Joseph T. Pallen, and W. R. Hamblin (Olney); of No. 2419 from Captain J. A. Challice, F. Huttlinger, F. Baillarge, V. (Guernsey); W. H. D. Henvey, Torlehesse, John G. Grant, Allen E. Dams, Swynoh (Liverpool), and F. S. Bishop.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2420 received from A. B. Dams, E. London, Mrs. Wilson (Plymouth), W. H. Read (Liverpool), R. Winters (Canterbury), T. Roberts, N. Harris, Jupiter Junior, Hereford, J. Coad, J. G. Grant, A. Newman, R. H. Brooks, Julia Short (Exeter), Martin F. F. Baillarge, M. Burke, F. Huttlinger, W. H. D. Henvey, Swynoh, T. G. Ware, W. R. Baillarge, W. R. B. (Plymouth), Mrs. Kelly of Kelly, E. E. H. M. R. Fitzmaurice, B. D. Knox, Clife (Geneva), Dr. Waltz (Heidelberg), R. F. N. Banks, G. Upcott, Shadforth, Dr. F. S. W. David (Canterbury), C. E. Paragini, Columbus, Fr. Ferrand (Dublin), H. Chown (Brighton), J. D. Tucker (Leeds), Alpha, D. McCoy (Galway), M. Mullendorff (Luxembourg), A. W. Hamilton Gell (Exeter), J. Hall, P. C. (Shrewsbury), J. C. Ireland, H. S. B. (Fairholme), J. H. Bunting, Johannes (Richmond), W. Wright, J. Dixon, and Howard A.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 2418. By MAX FRÉGL. WHITE. 1. Kt to B sq. 2. Mates accordingly. BLACK. Any move

PROBLEM No. 2422. By J. W. ABBOTT. BLACK.



WHITE. White to play, and mate in three moves.

CHESS IN LONDON.

The subjoined hitherto unpublished game was played in 1857 between DELTA and the late Mr. HORWITZ. (King's Gambit declined.)

WHITE (Delta).	BLACK (Mr. H.).	WHITE (Delta).	BLACK (Mr. H.).
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	26. P to K 6th	It takes It
2. P to K B 4th	B to B 4th	27. P takes R	K to R 3rd
3. Kt to K B 3rd	P to Q 3rd	28. Kt to Kt 3rd	
4. P to K R 3rd			
Too defensive. B to B 4th, followed by P to Q 3rd, is the usual line of play.			
5. Kt to Q B 3rd	Kt to K B 3rd	29. Kt to B 5th	R to Q Kt sq
6. B to Kt 5th	Kt to Q B 3rd	30. P to Q R 4th	R to Kt 7th
7. B takes Kt	P takes B	31. R to Q B 5th	Q to K sq
8. P to Q 3rd	Kt to R 4th	32. K to K sq	
9. Kt to K 2nd	P to K B 3rd		
This seems tame. We would rather have played P to B 4th.			
10. P to K B 5th	P to Kt 4th	33. K to Q 2nd	Q to K 2nd
11. P to Kt 4th	Kt to B 5th	34. R to K sq	Q to K 2nd
12. B takes Kt	K P takes B	35. K to B sq	R to Kt sq
13. P to Q 4th	B to Kt 3rd	36. Kt to Q 7th	R to Q sq
14. Q to Q 3rd	R to K sq	37. K to Q 2nd	B to R 3rd
15. Kt to Q B 3rd	B to R 4th	38. Q to Kt 4th	B to B sq
16. Kt to Q 2nd	P to Q 4th	39. Kt to B 5th	R to K sq
17. K to B 2nd	B takes Kt	40. Kt to Q 3rd	P to B 4th
18. P takes B	P to Q R 4th		
19. K R to K sq	B to R 3rd		
20. Q to K B 3rd	P to Q 3rd		
21. P to K R 4th	Q to K R 3rd		
22. P takes P	R P takes P		
23. R to R sq	K to Kt 2nd		
24. R to R 5th	R to R sq		
25. P to K 5th	Q to K 2nd		

Game played between Mr. W. and Mr. HEATHCOTE. (Four Knights Game.)

WHITE (Mr. W.).	BLACK (Mr. H.).	WHITE (Mr. W.).	BLACK (Mr. H.).
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	14. Q to Kt sq	
2. Kt to K B 3rd	Kt to Q B 3rd		
3. Kt to B 3rd	Kt to B 3rd		
4. B to B 4th	B to B 4th		
5. Castles	P to Q 3rd		
6. P to K R 3rd	Castles		
7. R to K sq	Kt to K 2nd		
8. P to Q R 3rd	Kt to Kt 3rd		
9. P to Q Kt 4th	B to Kt 3rd		
10. P to R 5th			
All this chase of the Bishop is bad. The inevitable result follows.			
11. P takes P	P to Q R 4th		
12. P to Q 3rd	R takes P		
13. B takes Kt	Kt to B 5th		
	P takes B		

The Congress of the British Chess Association commenced on Aug. 25 at Manchester, and under the able management of the appointed secretaries, has so far proved a great success. Public interest in the proceedings grew steadily as the play progressed, and the attendance was sometimes inconveniently large. Although not equal in the quality of the entries to the famous London tournament of 1883 or the monster New York gathering of a year ago, a sufficient number of first-class masters are competing to make the gathering one of some importance. The most noticeable absentees were Messrs. Tschigorin, Weiss, Burn, Pollock, and Lasker, as we take for granted that Mr. Steinitz has retired from tournament play. We can say very little at present of the games themselves, but the most noticeable features of the contest are the excellent form shown by Captain Mackenzie and Mr. Blackburne, who at present head the score. At the close of the ninth round, on Saturday, Aug. 30, Mackenzie led with seven and a half. Blackburne has seven, Mason six, two to play; Tarrasch five, three to play; Schalloop five, one to play; Bird, Gunsberg, and Tinsley five each; Muller and Scheve four and a half each; Taubenhaus and Gunston four each; Loebeck, three and a half; Alapin, Lee, Thorold, and Owen, three each; and Gossip and Van Vliet, two each. At the evening sitting only adjourned games were played in the Masters' Tournament. These included a very long game of nearly ninety moves between Mackenzie and Bird, eventually won by the former; a game between Lee and Alapin, which was abandoned as drawn. A game between Muller and Tarrasch (the Queen's Gambit declined) was won by Tarrasch. A game between Gunston and Thorold (French defence) was drawn, and the disputed game between Mason and Bird was won by Mason.

THE COMING CENSUS.

As the time approaches for the taking of the Census of 1891, the authorities at Somerset House are commencing active preparations. It is a work of great magnitude, involving immense labour and necessitating careful organisation. The Census will be taken under separate lists for England and Wales, for Scotland, and for Ireland. About 8,000,000 schedules are required for England and Wales. Last time the service of 35,000 enumerators were needed. Allowing that the districts are practically the same, and that the population has increased 15 per cent. in the decade, 40,000 will be required on this occasion. They are appointed by the Registrars of Births and Deaths, each of whom sends up a given number of names on approval. The immense amount of clerical work involved in the Census will also necessitate the appointment of a large number of temporary clerks. These will be selected by public competition. The candidates must be between the ages of twenty and thirty-five, and the conditions of the competition will shortly be issued by the Civil Service Commissioners, who now have the matter under their consideration. The inquiries to be made will be fuller than heretofore. They will include the name, age, occupation, condition as to marriage, relation of persons to the head of the family, and the birthplace of every living person who abides in the house on the night of the Census day. In the case of a dwelling being within Wales, or in the county of Monmouth, it will be asked whether any person is blind, deaf, dumb, imbecile, or lunatic; and, in cases where the occupier is in occupation of less than five rooms, he will be required to state the number of rooms occupied by him.

The day fixed for the Census is Sunday, April 5. The collection of the papers will be made on the following day.

In Ireland the enumerators will be the constabulary. In Scotland the Registrars will have the direction as in England. The questions will be similar.

Naturally, all this clerical work requires a local habitation, and the Board of Works, having appropriated for the purpose a large piece of waste land lying between Great George-street, Westminster, and the Government Offices facing it, have invoked the assistance of Mr. Humphreys, of Knightsbridge, the constructor of the Queen's Pavilion at the Royal Agricultural Show and other iron buildings. He is erecting two large buildings, one 250 ft. in length by 30 ft., the other 100 ft. by 27 ft. Between these two large erections will be the general offices and the accommodation for the attendants. The whole surface of the extensive area has been covered with concrete to prevent the damp rising, and the walls are raised upon brickwork two feet deep. The buildings will be removable with little trouble, and the whole work is to be completed in five weeks.

THE VOLUNTEERS.

On Aug. 30 the handsome challenge cup presented to the 2nd City of London Rifles by General Sir Frederick Roberts, V.C., honorary Colonel, was shot for at the Rainham Ranges, Essex, and resulted in some excellent shooting. The cup was won by Private Burns. Private Cuttriss was second, and Private Warwick third. In the counties match the Middlesex team was first, Gloucester second, Surrey third, and Berkshire fourth. Teams of ten men a side, representing the West London Volunteer Brigade, fired for Lord Abinger's prizes at Bisley. The first prize was won by Private Smith, 3rd Middlesex.

The annual athletic sports of the 4th Volunteer Battalion East Surrey Regiment were held on Aug. 30 in the arena of the Royal Military Exhibition, before a large number of spectators, including Baroness and Mr. Burdett-Coutis, Lady Jane Taylor, and the Chinese Ambassador. The programme included flat and hurdle racing, fencing, tug-of-war, and obstacle races. The tug-of-war between teams of the 3rd London Rifles and the 4th Volunteer Battalion East Surrey Regiment was most exciting, the former eventually winning by two points to nil. Great interest was shown in the fencing contest between Captain Vane Stow and Professor Dean, the former, who holds the medal from the French Society of Fencing, giving a fine display. A novel feature in the sports was the physical drill displayed by the boys of the cadet battalion of the regiment, which is now being raised. Their performance, considering the short time they have been under instruction, was remarkably good. Afterwards there was a display of horsemanship by non-commissioned officers of the Yeomanry, including tent-pegging, singly and in sections, and lemon-cutting and beads and posts, which seemed to please those present. The J Battery Royal Horse Artillery also gave an exhibition of trotting, and were much applauded. The prizes were subsequently presented by Mrs. Bowen, wife of Colonel Bowen, commanding the 4th Volunteer Battalion East Surrey Regiment.

The Earl of Dartmouth, Lord-Lieutenant of Staffordshire, who was recently gazetted Honorary Colonel of the 1st South Staffordshire Rifle Volunteers, entertained the officers and men of the regiment on Aug. 30 at his seat at P. tshull. The regiment mustered about eight hundred strong, and after a sham fight in the park officers and men sat down to a sumptuous repast.

Mr. Goschen, Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Mr. Aretas Akers-Douglas, M.P., have been appointed Deputy Lieutenants for the county of Kent.

During the week ending Aug. 30 fifteen steamers arrived at Liverpool with live stock and fresh meat from American and Canadian ports, bringing a collective supply of 5548 cattle, 459 sheep, and 14,357 quarters of beef.

Mr. Cyril Flower, M.P., has presented to the Cromer Golf Club a magnificent silver bowl, to be played for and to be held for one year by the winner, the cup to remain the property of the club.

Sir John Macdonald, Sir Charles Tupper, Sir Hector Tangevin, and Sir Alexander Marbeau, with English and Scotch capitalists, have bought 400,000 acres of West Virginia timber, mineral, and coal lands for £300,000, to found a Scotch colony there.

The Queen has approved the appointment of Colonel G. B. B. Hobart, R.A., half-pay, formerly Military Secretary to the Governor of Madras, to command the Royal Artillery in Scotland, in succession to Colonel Nicholls, who vacates the appointment on promotion.

The conference of the Association for the Reform and Codification of the Law of Nations was continued at Liverpool on Aug. 29. Mr. J. G. Alexander, hon. general secretary of the association, read a paper upon the Brussels Anti-Slavery Conference, in the course of which he reviewed the action taken, at various times and by various nations, in the direction of the suppression of slavery. Some complimentary business followed, and the proceedings of the conference came to an end. In the afternoon a trip on the river was taken, at the invitation of the Mersey Dock and Harbour Board; and in the evening a conversazione took place at the Walker Art Gallery.

MUSIC.

THE WORCESTER FESTIVAL.

This celebration opens on Sept. 9 and closes on Sept. 12, the proceedings being heralded by a grand service, with a sermon special to the occasion (preached by the Dean) on Sunday morning, Sept. 7, and supplemented by an evening service (also in the Cathedral) on Sept. 12. The celebration is the one hundred and sixty-seventh festival of the associated Cathedral choirs of Worcester, Hereford, and Gloucester, these celebrations being held in yearly alternation at each of those cities. The origin of the "three-choir" festivals has been so often narrated in detail that slight reference thereto may now suffice. The annual meetings of the three choirs were at first merely for the performance—in amicable rivalry—of church services and anthems. This purpose, however, soon developed into a much wider range; an orchestra and eminent solo singers from London being engaged for the rendering of oratorio and other sacred music in the Cathedral, and secular compositions in the public hall. A benevolent object has, from their early period, been associated with the "three-choir" festivals; as it is, indeed, with our other provincial celebrations of a like kind. This object, in the case of the festivals now referred to, is the rendering of aid to widows and orphans of the poorer clergymen of the three dioceses. The money aid thus sought is entirely derived from collections made in the Cathedral, and subsequent donations; the proceeds from the sale of tickets being solely applied in liquidation of the expenses incurred; any balance (should there be any) being carried over to the account of the ensuing festival. On some past occasions the expenses have largely exceeded the receipts from tickets, and, as this loss had to be divided among the honorary stewards, the number of those gentlemen—then very few—has of late years been greatly increased. For this year's festival the names of upwards of two hundred gentlemen appear as stewards, the list being headed by the name of the Bishop of Worcester, as president.

According to past custom, the festival (as already said) is inaugurated by a grand service in the Cathedral, which will include the co-operation of the choristers and the orchestra. The next day will be devoted to rehearsals, and the festival itself will open (on the morning of Sept. 9) with a performance of "St. Paul" in the Cathedral, where all the sacred music is given. The choice of Mendelssohn's first oratorio, instead of, as usual, his second work of the kind—"Elijah"—for the opening festival performance is a welcome sign of a recent reaction in favour of a grand composition that has, for many years, been rather unjustly overshadowed by the immense success obtained by its successor on its production at the Birmingham Festival of 1846. The second festival performance at Worcester (on the evening of Sept. 9) will comprise Mr. C. L. Williams's church cantata "The Last Night at Bethany" (originally produced at the Gloucester Festival of last year), and the first and second parts of Haydn's "Creation." The next day's performance in the Cathedral will comprise works of high interest, belonging to different styles and periods. Mozart's "Requiem," Beethoven's symphony in C minor, Spohr's cantata "God, Thou art Great," Bach's pastoral symphony and his cantata "A Stronghold Sure," and Weber's "Harvest Cantata" will make up a plenteous programme.

The Thursday morning (Sept. 11) will bring forward the novelty of the festival, a dramatic oratorio entitled "The Repentance of Nineveh," composed by Professor Bridge, organist of Westminster Abbey. This will be followed by

Beethoven's "Mount of Olives" in its English adaptation as "Engedi." On the same date (Sept. 11) there will be an evening performance in the Cathedral, consisting of "Elijah"; Friday morning will, as usual, be devoted to the "Messiah," which seems to be an indispensable feature at nearly all our festivals; and the week's proceedings will close, on the evening of the same date, with a service in the Cathedral; the three choirs, with accompaniment of string band and organ, giving effect to anthems and service music. There is to be but one miscellaneous concert, in the public hall on Sept. 10, when Dr. Parry's setting of the "Ode on St. Cecilia's Day" will be a principal feature.

The band engaged for the occasion is complete in every department, and is to be led by Mr. J. T. Carrodus; and the choristers of the three Cathedral cities will be reinforced by members of choirs from other localities. The principal vocal soloists engaged from London are Madame Albani, Mrs. Hutchinson; Misses Anna Williams, H. Wilson, and Damian; Mr. E. Lloyd, Mr. H. Jones, Mr. W. Mills, Mr. P. Greene, Mr. Millward, and Mr. Brereton.

Mr. Freeman Thomas's Promenade Concerts at Covent-Garden Theatre are continuing their prosperous career. At the third "classical" night, Raff's characteristic but somewhat unequal "Italian Suite" was a prominent feature, as was (but with less justification for its selection) Liszt's "Hungarian Fantasia" for pianoforte and orchestra. In this M. Emil Bach was the pianist, in place of Madame Zoe Caryll, who was prevented from appearing by indisposition. Vocal pieces were contributed by Mdlle. Tremelli, Miss Amy Sherwin, and Mr. H. Piercy. Another instance of the increased importance given to the Saturday night programmes was offered on Aug. 30, when, among many attractive features, Mendelssohn's Scotch symphony was the most valuable.

Mr. Henry Leslie has been presented with a testimonial in recognition of his services to music in Herefordshire and Shropshire. The testimonial takes the form of a "Henry Leslie" scholarship at the Royal College of Music.

The Sanitary Congress was brought to a close at Brighton on Aug. 30, when an address was delivered by Dr. Richardson on Working Hours for Working Men. Excursions were made by the members during the day to Worthing and Lord Hampden's place at Glynde.

Ventnor celebrated its annual carnival on Aug. 28. The streets were crowded with visitors from almost every part of the Isle of Wight, and the town was gaily decorated and illuminated with Chinese lanterns. The procession was by torchlight, and the characters represented were ludicrous and amusing.

Lord Mostyn, on Aug. 28, inaugurated the miniature park, known as "The Happy Valley," on the slopes of the Great Orme's Head, Llandudno, which he has presented to the town. His mother, Lady Augusta Mostyn, supplemented the gift with a large drinking-fountain, surmounted by a statue of the Queen.

By a collision which occurred on the North British Railway at Milngavie Junction on Aug. 28, between a passenger and a goods train, more than thirty passengers were injured. Those hurt were principally business men journeying to Glasgow. The line is a single one. It is stated that the signals were against the passenger train, which dashed into the other.

IRISH AGRICULTURAL STATISTICS.

The annual general abstracts, which give, by counties and provinces, the acreage under crops, and the number and description of live stock in Ireland, in 1890, have been issued. The total extent under crops in 1890 is 4,918,965 acres, being a net decrease on the extent in 1889 of 137,051 acres, or 2·7 per cent. There was a decrease in Leinster of 36,105 acres, or 2·6 per cent.; in Munster, of 43,696 acres, or 3·5 per cent.; in Ulster, of 31,655 acres, or 1·8 per cent.; and in Connaught, of 25,595 acres, or 3·8 per cent.

In 1889 the extent returned under grass was 9,998,297 acres, in 1890 the amount returned is 10,211,174 acres, being an increase of 212,877 acres; the extent returned as fallow in 1889 was 12,450 acres, and in 1890 15,538 acres; under woods and plantations in 1889, 326,636 acres, against 327,447 acres in 1890; and the extent returned under "Bog and Marsh, Barren Mountain Land, &c.," in 1889 was 4,935,354 acres, against 4,855,629 acres in 1890, being a decrease of 79,725 acres; of the acreage thus returned in 1890, 1,784,717 acres have been entered by the enumerators as bog and marsh, and 2,185,798 acres as barren mountain land.

Compared with 1889, there appears a decrease of 18,711 acres in the acreage under oats, of 3940 acres under barley, and of 1311 acres under bere and rye; while there is an increase of 3463 acres under wheat, and of 13 acres under beans and peas, showing a total decrease of 20,486 acres in the extent under cereal crops.

The acreage under mangel-wurzel and beetroot has increased by 2430 acres; cabbage, by 3520 acres; and vetches and rape, by 228 acres. The extent under potatoes decreased by 6433 acres, the total in 1890 being 780,801 acres, against 787,234 in 1889; turnips, by 2552 acres; and carrots, parsnips, and other green crops, 2546 acres, leaving a net decrease of 5353 acres in the extent under green crops.

Under flax the acreage in 1889 was 113,652 acres, and in 1890 the extent returned under this crop is 96,871 acres, being a decrease of 16,781 acres.

In the returns for 1889 the area under meadow and clover is shown as the extent for hay only, subdivided under the headings "Clover, sainfoin, and grasses under rotation," and "Permanent pasture, or grass not broken up in rotation." The extent for hay, under "Clover, &c.," in 1889 was 670,242 acres, and in 1890 is 631,639 acres, being a decrease of 38,603 acres. The area for hay on permanent pasture in 1889 was 1,517,280 acres, and in 1890 is 1,461,452 acres, showing a decrease of 55,828 acres, being equal to a net decrease of 94,431 acres in the area under meadow and clover.

As compared with 1889, there has been in 1890 an increase in the number of horses and mules amounting to 11,369; and in the number of cattle of 146,579. There has been an increase in sheep of 534,618, and pigs exhibit an increase of 189,009. Of the 15,411,109 poultry enumerated in 1890, 1,026,572 were turkeys, 2,211,146 were geese, 3,001,617 were ducks, and 9,171,774 ordinary fowl.

Sir Horatio Lloyd has been presented by the Registrars of the County Courts in North Wales, over which he has jurisdiction, with three silver bowls, in commemoration of the honour of Knighthood lately bestowed upon him.

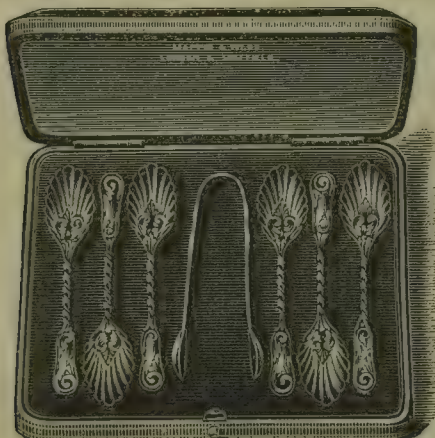
The Society of Architects concluded their week's tour through Kent, on Aug. 30, with a visit to Dover. The weather was beautifully fine, and the party inspected the numerous buildings of historical and architectural interest in and around the town.

MAPPIN & WEBB'S

"Heaviest possible Plating."
Unequalled for Hard Wear.

PRINCES PLATE

ILLUSTRATED
PRICE LISTS
(REGD.)
POST FREE.



Registered Design. Six Solid Silver Afternoon Tea Spoons and Tongs. In Morocco Case, £2 10s. Princes Plate, £1 11s. 6d.



Engraved Cut-Glass Claret Jug, £2 10s. Solid Silver Mounts, £5 5s.



Richly Cut Glass Champagne Jug, with chased Mount and Cover. 1½ pints, £3 15s.; 2 pints, £4 7s. 6d.; 3 pints, £5 5s.; 4 pints, £6 6s.



New Fluted "Cherry Ripe" Dish, Gilt inside, £1 15s.



Very handsome Fluted Cake or Fruit Basket, inside richly Gilt, £4 4s.



MAPPIN and WEBB'S celebrated Services of Plate and Cutlery in Stock, in all sizes, fitted in strong Oak Chests.



Patent Club Bottle Holder. The simplest ever invented. £1 4s.



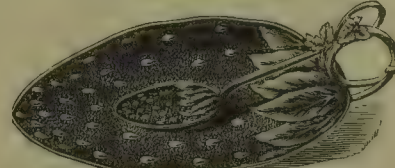
Oak Salad Bowl, with Princes Plate Mounts, £2 2s. Servers to match, 18s.



Fern Pot, richly Chased and Fluted, 16s.



Two Sterling Silver Salt-Cellars, Spoons, and Mullineers. In Morocco Case, £2.



Fruit Dish, richly hand-chased, and part gilt, £1 15s. Spoon to match, 10s.

18, POULTRY, E.C., & 158, OXFORD ST., W., LONDON.
Manufactory: ROYAL PLATE AND CUTLERY WORKS, SHEFFIELD.

ON SOAP, IN RELATION TO THE COMPLEXION.

FROM AN ARTICLE BY

Dr. ANDREW WILSON, F.R.S.E.,

Lecturer on Health under the "Combe Trust;"
Lecturer on Physiology at the Edinburgh University;
Editor of "Health."

"One important caution should be given, and that is concerning the use of soaps. I would strongly advise all who care for their skin to eschew the use of common soap, which simply roughens and injures the skin, and, if you will be advised by me, I would say never buy those artificially coloured and odoriferous abominations commonly sold under the name of 'Scented' or 'Fancy Soaps' which are the frequent causes of skin eruptions. If I am prepared to recommend any one soap to you, as a satisfactory and scientifically prepared article, I would certainly advise you to buy and use 'Pears' Soap.' Not merely from personal use can I recommend this soap, but I am well content to shelter myself under the names and authority of the late Sir Erasmus Wilson, F.R.S., President of the Royal College of Surgeons; of Doctor Stevenson Macadam, or of Professors Redwood and Attfield, the eminent analytical and chemical lecturers at the Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain, who testify to its entire purity. Furthermore, I believe it to be very economical, for it contains no free water, and in this respect differs from all other soaps; hence a cake of 'Pears' is really all soap and not soap and water. I know cases of irritable skin which the whole tribe of much-vaunted 'Fancy Soaps' failed to allay, but which disappeared under the use of Pears' Soap, and for the nursery and for the delicate skin of infancy no better or more soothing soap can possibly be used. There can be no doubt that in respect of the care of children, attention to the skin is specially required. If common soaps are irritating to the skin of the adult, (as they unquestionably are), they are doubly and trebly injurious to the delicate skin of the infant and young child. I can vouch that the soap I am recommending is not merely a safe but an advantageous one. It does not irritate the skin; but, while serving as a detergent and cleanser, also acts as an emollient."

POISON IN TOILET SOAPS!

Attention is directed to this Paragraph from
"The Times" newspaper:—

"DANGEROUS SOAPS.—At a recent sitting of the Academy of Medicine, Dr. Reveil read a paper on the necessity of preventing Chemists and Perfumers from selling poisonous or dangerous Soaps. To show the danger there is in allowing their unchecked sale he said, 'I need but state that arsenic, the acid nitrate of mercury, tartar emetic, and potassa caustica, form part of their ingredients, whilst they are coloured green by the sesquioxide of chromium, or of a rose colour by the bisulphuret of mercury (vermilion); some contain 30 per cent. of insoluble matter, such as lime or plaster, and others contain animal nitrogenous matter, which causes a chronic inflammation of the skin.'"

The injury to the skin and complexion resulting from the use of these Soaps is seldom attributed to the real cause, so that, unfortunately, the mischief proceeds until too often the beauty of the complexion is ruined, and even the general health impaired.

With the fullest confidence the Proprietors of PEARS' SOAP recommend their specialty. They do not claim that it is the only pure Soap, but one of the very few offered to the Public. It would be easy to become self laudatory in this respect, but the following evidence is likely to prove much more convincing.

From **Professor JOHN ATTFIELD**

PROFESSOR OF PRACTICAL CHEMISTRY TO THE PHARMACEUTICAL SOCIETY OF GREAT BRITAIN; AUTHOR OF A MANUAL OF GENERAL, MEDICAL, AND PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMISTRY.

"I have annually, for the past ten years, made an independent analysis of Pears' Soap, and have not found it to vary in quality or in composition. It contains neither excess of alkali nor of moisture, and it is free from artificial colouring matter. A better, purer, or more usefully durable Soap cannot be made."

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING. EPPS'S COCOA. (BREAKFAST.)

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

"MANUFACTURE OF COCOA.—We will now give an account of the process adopted by Messrs. James Epps and Co., manufacturers of dietetic articles, at their establishment in Holland-street, Blackfriars, London."—See article in Cassell's Household Guide.

Made simply with Boiling Water or Milk.

Sold only in Packets by Grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS and CO.,

Homœopathic Chemists, London.

NEW DESIGNS for the AUTUMN are now ready, and can be sent by post on application. FIT GUARANTEED.



RIDING
HABITS
with all the
latest
Improvements.

LADIES' TAILOR

TO H.R.H. THE PRINCESS OF WALES, &c.

26 & 27, CONDUIT STREET, } LONDON, W.

Communicating with
27, NEW BOND STREET,

Also at Cowes, Paris, Nice, New York, Edinburgh, and 57, Cross Street, Manchester.



SWEET LAVENDER (MAUDE MILLETT BRAND, REGISTERED.)

The Favourite
English Perfume.

ALWAYS REFRESHING,
SWEET, AND LASTING.
Prices 1/-, 2/6, 5/-, and
10/6 per Bottle.

To be had of Perfumers,
Chemists, &c.

Wholesale of R. HOVENDEX
and SONS, 31 and 32, Ber-
nards-street, W., and 91-93,
City-road, E.C., London.

TO STOUT PEOPLE.

Sunday Times says: "Mr. Russell's aim is to ERADICATE, to CURE the disease, and that his treatment is the true one seems beyond all doubt. The medicine he prescribes DOES NOT LOWER, BUT BUILDS UP AND TONES THE SYSTEM." Book (116 pages), with recipe and notes how to pleasantly and rapidly cure OBESITY (average reduction in first week is 3 lbs.), post free eight stamps.

F. C. RUSSELL, Woburn House,
Store Street, Bedford Square, London, W.C.

Silver Cases. BENSON'S Gold Cases.

"FIELD."

BENSON'S WATCHES,

Guaranteed for Strength, Accuracy, Durability, and Value.

BENSON'S LADY'S KEYLESS LEVER WATCH,

Is fitted with a 3-Plate LEVER Movement, Compound Balance, Jewelled throughout, and Strong KEYLESS Action, thus making it the Best and Cheapest Watch made at the Price.

The Cases are of 18-Carat Gold, Strong and Well Made, either Hunting, Half-Hunting, or Crystal Glass, Richly Engraved all over, or Plain Polished, with Monogram Engraved Free.

Price £10. Or in Silver Cases, £5.

THOUSANDS HAVE BEEN SOLD, and purchasers daily testify to the EXCELLENT TIMEKEEPING PERFORMANCES OF THESE WATCHES. Lady's Gold Albert Chains to Match, from £1 15s.

All the Watches shown here sent Free and Safe, at our risk, to all parts of the World, on receipt of Draft, Cash, or Post Office Order, payable at General Post Office.

For further Particulars see Benson's ILLUSTRATED BOOK, containing nearly 200 pages of Illustrations of Watches from £2 2s. to £500. Jewellery, Clocks, Presentation and Domestic Plate. The Largest and most complete Catalogue published. Free on Application to THE STEAM FACTORY—

J. W. BENSON, 62 & 64, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.;
and at 28, ROYAL EXCHANGE, E.C.; & 25, OLD BOND STREET, W.

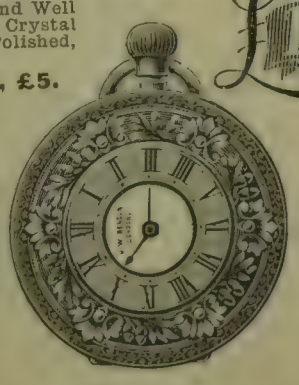
Silver Cases. BENSON'S Silver Cases.

"BANK."



ENGLISH LEVER HALF-CHRONOMETER.

Best London Make, for Rough Wear, with Breguet Spring to prevent variation when worn on horseback, &c. Specially adapted for Hunting Men, Colonists, Travellers, Soldiers, and Sailors. In Hunting, Half Hunting, or Crystal Glass Cases, 18-Carat Gold, £25; or Silver, £15. Hundreds of Testimonials from Wearers in all parts of the World.



BEST AND CHEAPEST
SILVER KEYLESS ENGLISH LEVER WATCH
EVER MADE AT THE PRICE.
THREE-QUARTER PLATE MOVEMENT, Compensation Balance, Jewelled in Rubies, in Strong Sterling Silver Crystal Glass Cases, £5.

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated March 19, 1888), with two codicils (dated March 30 and April 20, 1889), of Mrs. Elizabeth Mary Oliphant, late of 62, Brunswick-place, Brighton, who died on June 1 last, has been proved by Robert Holmes White and Joseph Keech Aston, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £109,000. The testatrix gives all her real estate and landed property at Rugby or elsewhere in the county of Warwick to her late husband's cousin, Edward Walker, and numerous legacies to relatives, friends, servants, and others. The wines and liquors at her house at Brighton she bequeaths to the Brighton Hospital; and her household furniture and effects (except pictures and plate) are to be sold, and the net proceeds she also bequeaths to the Brighton Hospital. £20,000, or such lesser sum as may be equal to one third of her residuary estate, she leaves to St. George's Hospital, Hyde Park Corner; and, subject to this legacy, her residuary estate is to be equally divided between Anna Oliphant Vane, Mrs. Granville Hanrott, and Miss Mary Anna Da Costa Ricci.

The Scotch Confirmation, under seal of the Commissariat of Fife, of the general disposition and deed of settlement (dated Sept. 14, 1886), with seven codicils, of Mr. Robert Donald, manufacturer, Provost of the Royal Burgh of Dunfermline, who died on Feb. 27 last, granted to Peter Donald, David Donald, and William Inglis, the executors-nominate, was resealed in London on Aug. 25, the value of the personal estate in England and Scotland amounting to over £94,000.

The will (dated Dec. 15, 1885), with two codicils (dated March 15, 1887, and Oct. 9, 1889), of Madame Elisabeth Louise Camille Erard, late of the Château de la Muette Passy, Paris, who died on Oct. 13 last, was proved in London on Aug. 16 by Amable Charles Franquet, Count de Franqueville, the value of the personal estate in England amounting to over £75,000. The testatrix bequeaths an annuity of 25,000 f. to her niece and adopted daughter, Madame de Franqueville; 600,000 f. to each of her said niece's children, but the dowries she has given to two of them on their marriages are to be taken into account; 1,000,000 f. each to Etienne Schaeffer and Alice Schaeffer; 100,000 f. to Anne François Madeleine Marie Schaeffer; 20,000 f. each to the Presidents of the Free Schools of Passy and La Villette; 20,000 f. to the Association of Musical Artists; 200,000 f. to M. de Franqueville, to be devoted to works of charity; 50,000 f. to her partner and manager, Albert Blondel; and 50,000 f. to his sister Elizabeth. All her real estate in the Department of the Côte d'Or she leaves to her nephew, Charles de Franqueville. She directs that the allowances, annuities, and donations to workmen and the staff of her firm, according to the customs and conditions of her house, are to be continued as in her lifetime.

The will (dated June 20, 1889), with a codicil (dated Feb. 15, 1890), of Mr. Joshua Clarke, late of Saffron Walden, Essex, who died on March 1, was proved on Aug. 25 by Mrs. Elizabeth Ann Clarke, the widow, John Clarke, the brother, and Charles Baron Clarke, the nephew, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £30,000. The testator bequeaths £500, his horses, carriages, outdoor chattels and effects, and wines and consumable stores to his wife; and legacies to servants. The residue of his real and personal estate he leaves, upon trust, for his wife, for life. At her death there are gifts of various properties and legacies of considerable amount to relatives, servants, and charities, but power is given to his wife, by deed, to revoke all or any of these gifts, and to appoint same, as also the ultimate residue, as she may think fit.

The will (dated June 22, 1888), with a codicil (dated Dec. 12, 1889), of Miss Charlotte Bowen, late of 31, Castle-street, Shrewsbury, who died on July 19 last, was proved on Aug. 15 by John Bowen Jones and John Evan Bowen, the nephews, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £29,000. The testatrix bequeaths £7000, upon trust, for her brother, John Bowen, for life, and then in various sums among his children; £4000, upon trust, for her niece, Charlotte Martha Bowen, for life, and then for her children; and other legacies. The residue of her estate she leaves to her nephews, the said John Bowen Jones and John Evan Bowen, in equal shares.

The will (dated Dec. 8, 1888) of Mr. Thomas Joseph Bramah, late of 4, Harley-gardens, South Kensington, who died on July 12 last, was proved on Aug. 22 by John Aitkens, the sole executor, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £24,000. The testator bequeaths all his oil paintings by Abraham Pether and Sebastian Pether to the National Gallery, Trafalgar-square; £2000 to the Church Missionary Society; £1000 each to the Royal National Life-Boat Institution, the Church of England Scripture Readers' Association, and the Mission to Deep Sea Fishermen; £500 to the London Female Preventive and Reformatory Institution; £100 to the General Female Domestic Servants' Benevolent Institution; and legacies to relatives and others. The residue of his personal estate he leaves to Frank Bramah, Edward Bramah, Emily Ford, Emily Crallan, and Emma Evill, in equal shares.

The will (dated Dec. 11, 1888) of Lieutenant-Colonel the Hon. Henry Arthur Cole, late of 28, Egerton-gardens, who died on July 2, was proved on Aug. 19 by the Earl of Erne, K.P., and James Hugh Smith-Barry, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £17,000. The testator, after making some specific bequests to relatives, gives the residue of his property equally to his nieces, Alice Elizabeth Cole and Jane Evelyn Cole.

The Bishop of Lichfield having issued an invitation to one hundred Nonconformists to meet him at his palace on Michaelmas Day, the *Telegraph* observes that this is not the first attempt to draw closer together the Established Free Church varieties of Christians. It cannot, however, recall an instance in which the bishop of a diocese has gone out of his way to show hospitality to Nonconformist ministers as such in his own palace. Naturally the place of meeting precludes any idea of episcopal propagandism.

A most exciting balloon adventure was recently witnessed in Paris. The balloon *La Patrie* ascended at four in the afternoon from the gasworks at Courbeveie, a suburb of Paris, the car containing two young men named La Prince and Dumuid, both about twenty years of age. On leaving the ground the balloon caught in the branches of a tree, a slight hole being made in the envelope. Nevertheless, it rose rapidly, being carried along by a violent wind; but when passing over the Bois de Boulogne, at the height of a thousand metres, an explosion occurred, and the balloon, with an enormous rent in it, began to descend with alarming rapidity, the crowd assembled on the Auteuil racecourse anxiously watching its movements. Fortunately, the envelope of the balloon was torn in such a manner as to form a parachute, and the aeronauts, preserving their coolness, threw out the ballast, and, owing to their clever management, succeeded in alighting at Issy, near Paris, without accident, one of the young men only being slightly bruised. The aeronauts were loudly cheered by the crowd.

MILITARY PRISONS.

A Parliamentary paper contains the report for 1889, by Major-General Sir Edmund F. Du Cane, K.C.B., on the discipline and management of military prisons. During 1889 the two prisons of Naas and Taunton were closed. The total accommodation offered in the home prisons was for 1543 men; the total accommodation in the Colonies, 564. A new military prison was opened in July at Kandy, Ceylon. The buildings appointed to constitute the military prison at Cape Town are reported quite unfit for the purpose, and it is therefore hoped that the new military prison which it has been proposed to construct at Wynberg may be provided. The number of soldiers under sentence of penal servitude by courts-martial has decreased from 361 in 1883 to 65 on December 31, 1889. There were 1624 men discharged from the Army for bad conduct during 1889. The total number of committals to military prisons is 31 per cent. less than in 1886. This diminution is partially due, no doubt, to the general order issued in January 1887, under which commanding officers were permitted to deal with many offences formerly sent before courts-martial; partially to the weeding-out of bad characters from the Army, and partly to the order given in October 1888, under which men sentenced to be discharged with ignominy, and convicted of certain crimes under the Army Act 1881, were added to the class which are to be committed to civil prisons, as guilty of disgraceful crimes. The employment of military prisoners on work for the War Department has been carried out, with the result that at Gosport 18,500 bolster-cases have been made, 8900 palliasses-cases, and 370 bed-sackings. The report suggests that useful work of the same nature might be found for the military prisoners in the Colonies.—*Times*.

SEPARATED MILK.

However it be with "jests," it is certain that with maxims the "prosperity" of the saying lies as much in the quality of the speaker as in the ear of the listener. It is probable, therefore, now that Mr. Gladstone has reminded the world that "separated milk" is a highly nourishing and most valuable article of food, people will begin to believe it, and to act upon the belief. At present, immense quantities of it which could not be put to better use than in aiding the direct food supplies of the population are thrown to the pigs or disposed of at nominal rates for mixed trade purposes. Separated milk, it is almost needless to say, contains all the milk except the fat, which is converted into butter. Now, fat is a very necessary thing for infants, for children and infants cannot do without it. But children and adults can easily find other means of getting the required hydrocarbon, either in the form of suet, lard, sugar, or jam. Very few people, perhaps, know how large a part cheap jam now plays in the feeding of the poor school child. The cheapness of sugar and the great abundance of cheap fruit preserve are playing a most important and, indeed, an invaluable part in the feeding of the children of the artisan, the labourer, and the cottager. It is surprising but satisfactory to see nowadays how the child brings to school a hunk of bread and jam. There is no better form of hydrocarbon. Separated milk and cheap jam are additions of vast national importance to our dietary; and not for children alone. Hence the advice to the cottager diligently to cultivate his fruit-trees, and to hold separated milk in high esteem, is as sound economic and physiological advice as a statesman can give, and he does well who lends to it the emphasis of popular power.—*British Medical Journal*.

FOR

ACHES and PAINS. ELLIMAN'S
Universal Embrocation.
ACHES and PAINS. ELLIMAN'S
Universal Embrocation.
ACHES and PAINS. ELLIMAN'S
Universal Embrocation.
ACHES and PAINS. ELLIMAN'S
Universal Embrocation.

TRAINING.

Walter A. Lidington, Esq., Handicapper and Starter, West Kent Harriers, writes:—

"March 3, 1890.

"I am desired by the members of the above club to inform you that they have used your Embrocation for a considerable period, and that they think it more beneficial than any other that has been introduced into the club.

"For running and cycling it is invaluable, and we would not be without it under any consideration."

ELLIMAN'S for Rheumatism.

ELLIMAN'S for Lumbago.

ELLIMAN'S for Sprains.

ELLIMAN'S for Cuts.

ELLIMAN'S for Bruises.

ELLIMAN'S for Sore Throat from Cold.

ELLIMAN'S for Chest Colds.

ELLIMAN'S for Stiffness.

SPRAINS AND STIFFNESS.

Harry J. Burden, Esq., Hon. Sec. Peckham Harriers, writes:—

"June 21, 1890.

"I have used your Universal Embrocation for some considerable time, and found it invaluable for sprains and stiffness after long and short distance running. The members of my club have used it, and find it more beneficial than any other introduced, and now they would not do without it."

ACHES and PAINS. ELLIMAN'S
Universal Embrocation.
ACHES and PAINS. ELLIMAN'S
Universal Embrocation.
ACHES and PAINS. ELLIMAN'S
Universal Embrocation.
ACHES and PAINS. ELLIMAN'S
Universal Embrocation.

ELLIMAN'S Universal Embrocation
for Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts,
Sore Throats from Cold, Chest Colds, Stiffness, &c.
1s. 1½d. and 2s. 9d. Prepared only by
ELLIMAN, SONS, & CO., Slough, England.

HUMAN USE.



OVER-EXERTION.

The Championship Team of the Finchley Harriers states:—

"August 17, 1889.

"Cross-country runners in particular derive great benefit by using Elliman's Embrocation previous to taking part in long-distance races, as it protects them from colds and chills. Persons taking part in athletic exercises should give the Embrocation a trial, as it not only relieves sprains and bruises, but also prevents any of the ill-effects caused by over-exertion."

RHEUMATISM.

Captain G. H. Mansell, R.N., Pembroke Villa, Shirley, Southampton, writes:—

"October 13, 1888.

"Have derived great benefit by using your Embrocation for rheumatism."

CYCLING.

From L. Fabrellas, Saint Sebastian, Spain.

"April 16, 1890.

"I am a member of a Cycling Club here, and can testify to the excellent results to be obtained by using your universal Embrocation, which was recommended to me by Monsieur Henri Beconnals, Champion Cyclist of France, last year."

CRAMP.

Chas. S. Agar, Esq., Forres Estate, Maskellya, Ceylon, writes:—

"April 21, 1889.

"In cases of acute rheumatism I have used it on coolies, as also for strains. The coolies suffer much from carrying heavy loads long distances, and they get cramp in the muscles, which, when well rubbed with your Embrocation, is relieved at once."

"CHAS. S. AGAR."

SPRAIN.

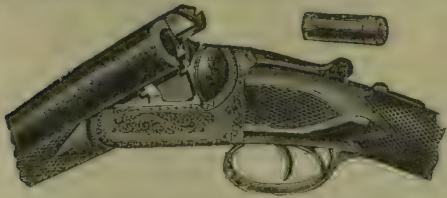
From Robert J. Walker, Esq., F.R.G.S., F.R.H.S., Royal Colonial Institute, Northumberland Avenue, London, W.C.

"June 21, 1887.

"SIR,—I cannot refrain from sending you word to say how much I have benefited by using your 'Embrocation.' About a month since I contracted a most severe sprain. This occurred whilst playing cricket. I used your lotion, not believing that it would do the sprain any good whatever, but I must confess that the second application gave considerable relief, and two bottles cured the same. I shall always keep a bottle by me. To cricket players it ought to be invaluable—Yours truly,

"ROBT. J. WALKER."

WESTLEY RICHARDS & CO. LIMD.
ESTABLISHED 1812.
The only English Gunmakers awarded the GRAND
PRIX, PARIS EXHIBITION.
PATENT EJECTOR GUN.



OVER ONE THOUSAND IN USE.
EJECTOR GUNS, £35; Highest Quality, £47.
EJECTOR RIFLES, all bores, from £40.
CENTRAL-FIRE GUNS, from £10 10s. to £42.
HAMMERLESS GUNS, from £15 15s. to £42.
ROCK RIFLES, from £5 5s. to £10 10s.
Price Lists and Drawings sent free by post on application.
178, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON; 82, HIGH
STREET, BIRMINGHAM; or 4, RUE GLUCK,
near the OPERA, PARIS.
Gunmakers by Special Appointment to—
H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES;
H.R.H. THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH; and
H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT.

MELLIN'S
FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS.
FOOD.



VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA

STIMULATES AND NOURISHES

Without leaving any
Injurious Effect on the Nervous System.

IT IS A PERFECT BEVERAGE.
CHEAP, CHEERING, AND SUSTAINING.

STREETERS' DIAMONDS
WHITE & MODERN CUT
MOUNTED From £5. to £5,000.
18 NEW BOND ST., W. LONDON.

This Jewellery Business was established in the City in the reign of King George the Third.



DECAY OF THE TEETH

arises from various causes, but principally it may be attributed to early neglect or the indiscriminate use of tooth powders and pastes, which give a momentary whiteness to the teeth while they corrode the enamel. The timely use of that delicate aromatic tooth wash,

**FRAGRANT
SOZODONT
FOR THE TEETH,**

will, by its detergent action, speedily arrest the progress of decay, harden the gums, and impart a delightful fragrance to the breath. The formula of **Sozodont** includes only botanic ingredients, and it contains only the purest and most salutary of these. Sold by Chemists at **2s. 6d.** British Dépôt: 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

Rowland's Macassar Oil

STRENGTHENS and Preserves the Hair,
Prevents it Falling Off, and is by far the Best Brilliantine
for the Whiskers and Moustaches; is also sold in a Golden
Colour for fair-haired children. Bottles, 3s. 6d., 7s., 10s. 6d.
(equal to four small).

Rowland's Odonto

A NON-GRITTY TOOTH POWDER.
Whitens the Teeth, Prevents Decay, and gives delightful
Fragrance to the breath. 2s. 6d. per Box. Ask any Chemist
or Perfumer for Rowland's articles, of 20, Hatton Garden,
London.



ROBINSON and CLEAVER'S
**CAMBRIC POCKET
HANDKERCHIEFS.**
Samples and Price Lists post free.
Embroidered Handkerchiefs, from
1s. to 60s. each.
Children's .. 1/3 Hemstitched:—
Ladies' .. 2/4 Ladies' .. 2 11/2 Per Doz.
Gents' .. 3/6 Gents' .. 4 11/2
ROBINSON & CLEAVER, BELFAST.

WHY DRINK INFERIOR TEA?

WHY NOT BUY DIRECT FROM THE IMPORTER?

UNITED KINGDOM TEA COMPANY'S TEAS

FIRST HAND, DIRECT FROM IMPORTER TO CONSUMER.
SAVING ALL MIDDLEMEN'S PROFITS.

THESE TEAS ENJOY A WORLD-WIDE REPUTATION FOR THOROUGH EXCELLENCE AND PURITY.

NOTHING LIKE THEM ANYWHERE!

DELIVERED TO ANY ADDRESS, CARRIAGE PAID.

Hoyune & Assam	-	-	-	1/-	a lb.
Of excellent quality.					
Congou & Assam	-	-	-	1/3	a lb.
Thoroughly good Tea.					
Oopack & Cachar Assam	-	-	-	1/6	a lb.
Of great strength and fine quality.					
Kaisow & Darjeeling	-	-	-	1/9	a lb.
The May pickings covered with Bloom.					
Choicest Ceylon & Darjeeling	-	-	-	2/-	a lb.

SUPPLIED
TO ROYALTY,
THE NOBILITY,
THE LEADING
COUNTY
FAMILIES,
AND A HOST
OF CUSTOMERS
THROUGHOUT
THE LAND.

Of superb quality, and highly recommended as a most Delicious Tea.
Teas at 1/6 a lb. and upwards, packed in 7, 10, 14, and 20 lb. Canisters without extra charge;
also in Half-Chests containing about 56 lb. and Chests of about 90 lb.

An interesting Book on Tea, containing numerous Illustrations, recently published by the Company, will be
forwarded along with Samples of Tea (all free of charge) on application. The Directors respectfully ask the
Public to READ the BOOK, to TASTE the SAMPLES, and to JUDGE for THEMSELVES.

READ WHAT "HEALTH" SAYS:—

"PURE TEAS.—We have tested samples of the Teas supplied by the United Kingdom Tea Company, Limited, a
Company which enjoys the distinction of being Tea Merchants to H.R.H. the Prince of Wales. The Teas sold by this
Company come direct from the Importers to the public; they are mixed entirely by machinery, not being touched by hand.
All the Teas are free from any excess of astringency. The Imports of the United Kingdom Tea Company are what they
claim to be—pure articles which have suffered no sophistication. Invalids, as well as those in health, may enjoy
drinking these Teas, without the least fear of the injurious effects which so frequently result from using the
inferior Teas sold by many Retailers. We have ourselves tested Teas sold by Retailers at 2s. and 2s. 6d. a pound
which certainly were not one whit superior in quality to those under consideration at 1s. 3d. and 1s. 6d. a pound. The
Ceylon and Darjeeling Tea at 2s. a pound, supplied by the Company, will, without a doubt, please the most fastidious."

Proprietors of Hotels, and Managers of Large Institutions, will find it most advantageous using these Teas in their Establishments.

UNITED KINGDOM TEA COMPANY, LIMITED,
TEA MERCHANTS by ROYAL APPOINTMENT to H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.
Head Offices—21, MINCING LANE, LONDON.
Branch Offices—47, 49, and 51, WORSHIP STREET, and 1, PAUL STREET, FINSBURY, LONDON.



All packages containing the United Kingdom Tea Company's Teas, whether
Chests, Canisters, Bags, or Packets, invariably bear, as a Guarantee of Quality,
the Company's Registered Trade Mark, as above—viz. Three Ladies,
representing England, Scotland, and Ireland—the United Kingdom.

THE LADIES' COLUMN.

It is surely "playing very low down" when a man and woman say that a child of five and a half is beyond parental control! A full-grown man actually had the impertinence to appear before Mr. Hannay the other day, and state that his baby boy of that age was in a ferocious state of unmanageable self-will. Mr. Hannay remarked that "there seems to be an alarming increase of these incorrigibles." This is true, for a similar tale comes from all parts of the country. Is it for such a result as this that we pay school rates? Troublesome and defiant children there have always been. But why there should be more of them, when we have had twenty years of a costly and elaborate system of elementary schooling, than there used to be, when more than half of the children of the country went totally untaught, may well mystify a magistrate.

It is to be observed, however, that this increase of awful and alarming characteristics in the infant world is confined to the lower orders of the population. Babes of five-and-a-half do not lisp defiance in middle-class nurseries, and prove unamenable to correction nowadays, any more than their parents did in their boiled-mutton and rice-pudding days, a quarter of a century ago or so. Nor are fathers of the professional class afraid to enter a house, as a stalwart labourer and his landlady the other day declared themselves to be, because of the terror inspired in their bosoms by a ruffian of the age of eight. The ludicrous (if one takes it from that point of view) or disgraceful spectacle of a man and woman appearing before a School Board Committee or a magistrate and declaring tiny boys and girls to be "beyond control" is only exhibited in those classes where the sense of parental duty is not effectually stimulated by public opinion.

In every class there are difficult subjects to bring under the control of the nursery authorities; but now, as of old, respectable parents settle themselves to the task of managing or subduing the unruly spirits. But there is no other course open for the respectable parents, while the foolish sentimental philanthropy, which is so powerful an element in our society at the present day, and which tries to do all private duties and meet all personal responsibilities at the expense of "the State," directly arranges for and encourages parents of the lower class in flinging the burden of rearing, controlling, and training their children off their hands.

Industrial schools and reformatories are simply comfortable and well-provided boarding-schools for the children of the poor, given them as a premium for being naughty. They are fed, clothed, and kept much more comfortably than they would be at home, and taught a trade there, at a trifling expense to the parents. The only qualification, but one which is absolutely essential, for admission to one of these State boarding institutions, is that the child shall be badly behaved. He must be "incorrigible," or given to "frequenting bad company," or have committed some petty theft or other offence. Then the father gets rid of the child; the parent pays two shillings a week, and "the State" makes up the remainder of the cost of keeping the child, which varies, according to the economy of the management, between eight and seventeen shillings per week. What a temptation is here for poor parents! Children are found troublesome and hard to discipline—and there are characters which often, if properly managed by loving and judicious mothers, make fine, bold, energetic men and women—and forthwith the parents fling the responsibility of keeping and training them on to "the State."

In almost every poor street now there is found a father who has thus freed himself from his parental responsibility;

and, naturally, many of his neighbours envy him. It is no wonder "the number of incorrigibles is increasing." But this state of things is bad for the children, who are often deliberately teased and driven by parental selfishness into courses that qualify them for these institutions; it is a bad example to parents who else would try to do their duty; and it is throwing a mischievous burthen on "the State." If parents who declare their inability to control their tiny offspring were only rigorously compelled to pay the full costs of each child's maintenance in an industrial school or reformatory, there would be a rapid diminution of the surprising number of "incorrigibles" of tender years, unsubdued rebels in knickerbockers, and alarming ruffians who have not yet cut their second teeth.

Among the beautiful gifts presented to her Majesty on her Jubilee, one of the most charming consisted of a pair of pierced silver cups, every joining of the pattern studded with a turquoise. This was the offering of the Rajah of Gondal, who personally attended the celebration. How he can have come by the idea on that occasion that the Queen distributed commemorative sugar-candy to her subjects it is impossible to guess. But his Rance supposes herself to have followed the Queen's example the other day in giving sweets to her subjects in celebration of her Highness's recovery from sickness. The idea is a pretty contrast to the old savage notion of making the tribe mourn on the King's decease by killing a number of its members.

An order has been issued for suppressing the most characteristic point about the *cantinières* of the French Army. They have heretofore worn the uniform of their respective corps, only slightly modified in its nether part—trousers, but baggy ones; a regimental coat, with somewhat elongated tails. Women so clad are as fit as women can ever be to share the marches and join in the adventures of an army. The order that in future they shall wear the orthodox habiliments of their sex is therefore regarded as a token that it is proposed to abolish these lady officials of the refreshment service altogether. Perhaps it is more business-like to have the management of the canteens committed to men. But there is something in sentiment; and it may be doubted if the male seller of liquor will ever do what "the sister of the regiment" has constantly done—win the Legion of Honour or a medal for valour by risking life and limb in ministering to the wounded boys of her regiment in the thick of the battle. No reason is offered by the Minister of War for his edict depriving the *cantinières* of their uniforms.

I regret to record the death of one of the most cultured and original of women artists, Miss Alice Havers. She has died at the early age of thirty-nine, by the misadventure of an overdose of morphia. She was one of the first women to succeed thoroughly in the art of "black and white," or drawing for engraving. A large number of her excellent drawings have appeared in magazines. Besides this, her painting was very finished and charming, and was usually honoured at the Academy with a place on the line. She was a pretty and elegant woman. Her Portrait appears on another page.

Among the many people who have not gone far afield for a change is Princess Frederica of Hanover, who has been visiting the Military Exhibition and attending a charity concert near Hampton Court in the last days of August. London is, however, deserted by nearly all "smart" people, and I hear that at Homburg there are so many London faces that the visitor might suppose himself in the Park in the season. The Homburg season is a very brief one, and, as far

as the English are concerned, depends on the Prince of Wales's presence. He leaves Homburg about Sept. 7, and a few days after there will be scarcely an English person remaining.

The Queen of Roumania is in England—or, to speak quite accurately, in Wales. Her Majesty is staying at Llandudno, as quietly as, a few years ago, the Empress of Austria stayed at Cromer. The Queen of Roumania is well known as an author, writing under the *nom de guerre* of "Carmen Sylva." She was led to poetry by sorrow, as Shelley says poets always are. Her Majesty's only child died at an early age, and the Queen became an author to distract her mind from this bitter grief.

FLORENCE FENWICK-MILLER.

THE PEARL FISHERIES OF THE PERSIAN GULF.

The Arab population of the shores of the Persian Gulf and its islands look forward to the period of diving operations (about one hundred days of the hot season) as the chief event of the year. To them the pearl take is the harvest, and in this all classes, from chiefs to domestic slaves, are personally interested. During recent years these harvests have been abundant, while at the same time prices of pearls have been rising, consequently there is a visible increase in the prosperity of the Arabs of this coast, and larger vessels are now built. The British Consul-General at Bushire, in his last report, reckons that, in round numbers, nearly 2000 boats of all sizes are engaged on the pearl banks from the pirate coast; from Bahrain, about 1500; and from El-Katr, Coweyt, and Ca, about 1000: a total of 4500 boats. It is not an excessive estimate to suppose that 30,000 men are thus employed. The take of pearls in 1889 about equalled that of the preceding year.

The marriage of Mr. Herbert Frederick N. Hopkins, of the 2nd Battalion Seaforth Highlanders, with the Hon. Eleanor Isabel Yarde-Buller, sister of Lord Churston, took place in St. Augustine's Church, Queen's-gate, on Sept. 1. Mr. J. T. Agg-Gardner, M.P., acted as groomsmen, and Lord Churston gave his sister away.

The Bank of England give notice that they are prepared, in accordance with instructions received from the Treasury, to undertake the investment, in the same stock, of the quarterly dividends upon £2 15s. per Cent. Consolidated Stock, commonly called "Consols." The instructions of the Treasury apply only to amounts of stock less than £1000. Such stock may stand in one, two, three, or four names. In joint accounts, one at least of the stockholders must be over twenty-one years of age, and proof of the birth of any stockholder under twenty-one years of age must be lodged with the Bank of England. The investment of a dividend will not take place until about a month after it is due, thus giving a stockholder the opportunity of taking any particular dividend if circumstances render it desirable. Such taking of any dividend, or dividends, by the stockholder will not interfere with the investment by the Bank of England of subsequent dividends. For each pound, or part of a pound, invested, there will be a charge of one penny. Should a stockholder wish to be informed of each investment, the Bank of England will furnish particulars for an additional charge of threepence per quarter. These charges will be deducted from the dividends before the investments are made. Orders for the investment of dividends will be cancelled by the death of a stockholder, or by the stock reaching the sum of £1000, and may at any time be withdrawn in writing.

THE MANUFACTURING

GOLDSMITHS' & SILVERSMITHS' COMPANY

Show-Rooms: 112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W. (Adjoining Stereoscopic Company)

Supply the Public direct at Manufacturers' Cash Prices, saving Purchasers from 25 to 50 per cent.

HIGH-CLASS JEWELLERY.—The Stock of Bracelets, Brooches, Earrings, Necklets, &c., is the largest and choicest in London, and contains designs of rare beauty and excellence not to be obtained elsewhere, an inspection of which is respectfully invited.

ORIENTAL PEARLS.—Choice strung Pearl Necklaces, in single, three, or five rows, from £10 to £5000; also an immense variety of Pearl and Gold mounted Ornaments, suitable for Bridesmaids' and Bridal Presents.

RUBIES.—Some very choice specimens of fine Oriental Rubies at moderate prices.

BRIDAL PRESENTS.—Special attention is devoted to the production of elegant and inexpensive novelties suitable for Bridesmaids' Presents. Original designs and estimates prepared free of charge.

WEDDING PRESENTS.—An immense variety of inexpensive articles, specially suitable for presents. Every intending purchaser should inspect this stock before deciding elsewhere, when the superiority in design, quality, and price will be apparent.

COMPLIMENTARY PRESENTS.

REPAIRS and REMODELING OF FAMILY JEWELS.—The Goldsmiths' Company undertake the Repair of all kinds of Jewellery and the Remounting of Family Jewels. Great attention is devoted to this branch of their business, and designs and estimates are furnished free of charge.

CAUTION.—The Goldsmiths' Company regret to find that many of their Designs are being copied in a very inferior quality, charged at higher prices, and inserted in a similar form of advertisement, which is calculated to mislead the public.

They beg to notify that their only London retail address is 112, REGENT STREET, W.

WATCHES.—Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gold and Silver, most accurate timekeepers, at very moderate prices.

CLOCKS.—A large assortment, suitable for travelling or for the dining-room, drawing-room, &c., from 20s. to £100.



Fine Diamond Kitten and Pearl Ball Brooch, £10.

DIAMOND ORNAMENTS.
The Largest and Choicest Stock in London.

The Times: "The Goldsmiths' Company's collection of Jewels, the low prices of which, combined with admirable taste, defies competition, and deserves attentive examination."



Finely Chased Gold Cat and Mouse Brooch, with Pearl ends, £2 15s.

Illustrated Catalogue Post Free.

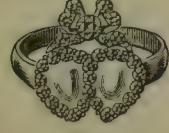
Goods forwarded to the country for selection.



Fine Diamond 5-stone Half-Hoop Ring, from £15 to £200.



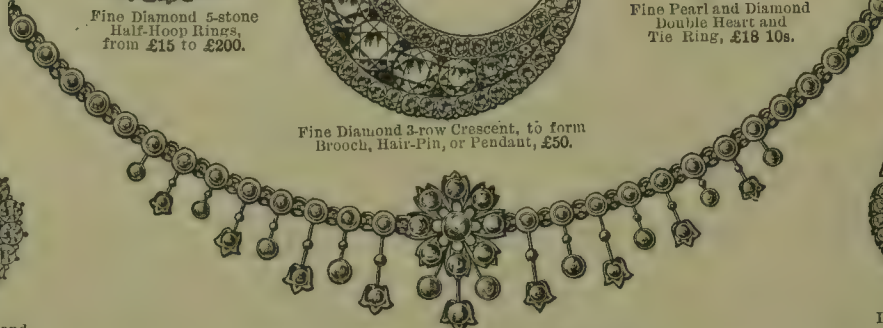
Fine Diamond 3-row Crescent, to form Brooch, Hair-Pin, or Pendant, £50.



Fine Pearl and Diamond Double Heart and Tie Ring, £18 10s.



Fine Diamond and Moonstone Heart Pendant, £10.



Fine Pearl Daisy and Fancy Drop Necklet, £10 10s.



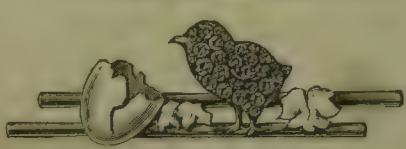
Fine Diamond Double Heart and Knot Brooch, £15.



Fine Pearl Double-Heart Bracelet, £5 10s.



Fine Diamond Half-Hoop Bracelets, from £2.



Diamond and Enamel Brooch, £9.



Fine Diamond Star, to form Brooch, Pendant, or Hair-Pin, £20.



Diamond Three-Swallow Safety Brooch, £5.

GOLDSMITHS' & SILVERSMITHS' COMPANY, 112, REGENT STREET, W. Manufactory: CLERKENWELL.

KNIGHT COMMANDER OF VILLA VICOZA, 1883.
GOLD MEDALS at the Principal International Exhibitions.
JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS'
PATENT SOSTENENTE PIANOFORTES
are for Sale, for Hire, and on the Three-Years' System. The
Perfection of Touch, Tone, and Durability.
18, 20, and 22, Wigmore-street, London, W.

ERARDS' PIANOS.—Messrs. ERARD, of
18, Great Marlborough-street, London, and 13, Rue de Mail,
Paris, Makers to her Majesty and the Prince and Princess of
Wales, CAUTION the Public that Pianofortes are being sold
bearing the name of "Erard" which are not of their manu-
facture. For information as to authenticity apply at 18, Great
Marlborough-st., where new Pianos can be obtained from 50 gr.

ERARDS' PIANOS.—COTTAGES, from
50 guineas.
OBLIQUES, from 95 guineas.
GRANDS, from 125 guineas.
Grand Prize (higher than Gold Medal) at Paris Exhibition,
1889.

Founded, 1838; Rebuilt, 1887.
MOORE and MOORE.—Pianos from 16½ grs.
to 108 grs. Organs from 7 grs. to 80 grs.; Three-Years
System, from 108 grs. per Month, or cash. Lists free.
104 and 105, Bishopsgate-within, London, E.C.

JOHN BROADWOOD and SONS'
(Established 1732)
PIANOFORTES, with iron frames, all modern improvements,
unrivalled in touch, and a pure, full tone.
33, GREAT PULFENEY STREET, LONDON, W.

PLEYEL, WOLFF, and CO.'S PIANOS.
EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SALE OR HIRE.
Illustrated Lists Free.
170, New Bond-street, W.

D'ALMAINE and CO.—PIANOS AND
ORGANS. Absolute Sale. 50 per cent discount. Ten
years' warranty. Easy terms. Cottage Pianos, 8 guineas,
to guineas, 12 guineas, &c.
Class 0, 14 guineas. Class 3, 23 guineas. Class 6, 33 guineas.
Class 1, 17 guineas. Class 4, 26 guineas. Class 7, 40 guineas.
Class 2, 20 guineas. Class 5, 30 guineas. Class 8, 45 guineas.
American Organs, by all the best Makers, from 45 guineas
upwards. Full price paid will be allowed for any instrument
within three years if one of a higher class be taken, and will
be exchanged free if not approved of within one month.
Illustrations and particulars post free.—T. D'ALMAINE
and CO. (Established 164 Years), 91, Finsbury-pavement, London.

THOMAS OETZMANN and CO.
27, BAKER STREET.

PIANOS for HIRE, 10s. per Month. Tunings
free. No hire charged if purchased in six months.
The most economical and judicious mode of obtaining a
really good pianoforte is to hire one (with the option of
purchasing it if approved) of the Manufacturers, THOMAS
OETZMANN and CO., 27, Baker-street, W.

PIANOS.—15s. per Month, Three-Years'
System. Become the property of the hirer if the pay-
ments are kept up. There is no other house in London that
offers such really good pianos at 15s. per month on the three-
years' system as the Manufacturers, THOMAS OETZMANN
and CO., 27, Baker-street, W.

THOMAS OETZMANN and CO.
27, BAKER STREET.

BORD'S PIANOS on SALE, with 25 per
cent discount for cash, or 15s. per month (second-hand,
10s. 6d. per month) on the three-years hire system.—Lists free
of C. STILES and Co., 42, Southampton-row, Holborn, London.
Pianos exchanged.

In E flat, F (C to F), and G. 24 stamps.

MINISTERING CHILDREN. Song. By
LEIGH KINGSMILL. "Here is a delightful song
about children, who, instead of dying in the orthodox song-
fashion, live and gladden the hearts of those around them by
their simple acts of love. It will be welcomed alike in the
home circle and the concert-room."
London: PHILLIPS and PAGE, 8, Oxford-market, W.

ROYAL MILITARY EXHIBITION.
CHELSEA.

Open from 11 a.m. to 11 p.m.
Brilliantly Illuminated Gardens.
Fireworks every Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday at 9.30 p.m.,
by Mr. Joseph Wells, of Wandsworth.

ROYAL MILITARY EXHIBITION.

Three Military Bands play daily from 12 noon to 11 p.m.

ROYAL MILITARY EXHIBITION.

The following events will take place during the week
ending Sept. 13—

Ascents of Spencer's Great War Balloon. (For seats in
the car apply to the Hon. Director, Royal Military
Exhibition.)

The Pipes of the 1st Battalion Scots Guards will give
Highland Reels, Highland Flings, Sword Dance, Reel
of Tullochgorum and Salsburgh.

Grand Cricket-Match by the Lady Cricketers.
Sports by the Exhibition Attendees.

Assault-at-Arms by the Finsbury Polytechnic.
FOR DETAILS, SEE DAILY PAPERS.

ROYAL MILITARY EXHIBITION.

Omni-buses every five minutes from Sloane-square and
South Kensington Stations.

Steam-boats from all Piers to Victoria Pier, opposite the
Main Entrance.

ADMISSION EVERY DAY, 1s.
This Price Admits to all Entertainments.

Major G. E. W. MALLET, Hon. Director.

FRENCH EXHIBITION.

Earl's Court and West Brompton.

BEST EXHIBITS AND ATTRACTIONS
FROM THE PARIS UNIVERSAL EXHIBITION, 1889.

FINE ARTS, INDUSTRIES AND PRODUCTS.

THE LOUVRE AND CHAMPS ELYSEES.

MODEL OF THE EIFFEL TOWER.

MOST CHARMING GARDENS IN LONDON.

THE "WILD EAST."

ILLUSTRATIONS OF AFRICAN LIFE AND SCENERY.

DARLING AND THE AFRICAN LIONS.

(See Daily Papers and Programme.)

Admission to the Exhibition, 1s. 11 a.m. to 11 p.m.

Season Tickets, 10s.; Children, 5s. At usual Agents' and at
Exhibition.

JOHN R. WHITLEY, Chairman.

First produced and designated CORN FLOUR by
BROWN and POLSON in 1856.

BROWN and POLSON'S CORN FLOUR

Was in the Field some time before any other was anywhere
heard of, and no other has now an Equal Claim to the
Public Confidence.

CHOCOLAT MENIER.
Awarded
the
HIGHEST HONOURS
AT ALL EXHIBITIONS.

CHOCOLAT MENIER in ½ lb. and ¼ lb.
PACKETS.

For
BREAKFAST,
LUNCHEON, and SUPPER.

CHOCOLAT MENIER.
Daily Consumption
exceeds 50 Tons.

CHOCOLAT MENIER. Paris,
London,
New York.
Sold Everywhere.

WHAT IS YOUR CREST and MOTTO?
Send name and county to CULLETON'S Heraldic
Office. Painting in heraldic colours, 7s. 6d. PEDIGREES
TRACED. The correct colours for liveries. Arms of husband
and wife blended. Crests engraved on seals and dies. Book-
plates engraved in mediaeval and modern styles. Signetings,
1s. 6d. per set. 25, Cranbourn-street, London, W.C.

CULLETON'S GUINEA BOX OF CRESTED
STATIONERY—a Half-ream of BEST QUALITY Paper
and SQUARE ENVELOPES, all stamped IN COLOUR with
Crest or Address. No charge for engraving steel die. Wedding
and Invitation Cards. A card-plate and 50 best Visiting
Cards, 2s. 6d.—T. CULLETON, Seal Engraver, 25, Cranbourn-
street (corner of St. Martin's-lane), London, W.C.

SHIRTS.—FORD'S EUREKA.—"The most
perfect fitting made."—Observer. Gentlemen desirous
of purchasing shirts of the best quality should try FORD'S
EUREKA.

SHIRTS.—FORD'S EUREKA. Six for 40s.
Illustrated Price Lists and Directions for Self-Measure
free by post.—R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry.

SHIRTS.—FORD'S EUREKA. 30s., 40s.
the half-dozen. Celebrated for fit, durability, and appear-
ance. All double-stitched.
RICHARD FORD and CO., 41, Poultry.

SHIRTS.—OLD SHIRTS Refronted, Wrist,
and Collar Banded, fine linen, three for 6s.; superior,
7s. 6d.; extra fine, 9s. Send three (not less) with cash.
Returned ready for use, carriage paid.
R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

EGIDIUS.—The only FLANNEL SHIRTS
that never Shrink in Washing, not if washed 100 times.
Elastic soft silk, two for 21s.; Extra Quality, two for 27s.
Carriage free. Write for Patterns and Self-Measure to
R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

THE MINERVA LIBRARY OF FAMOUS
BOOKS.

New Volume just ready, crown 8vo, cloth gilt, 2s.

VICTOR HUGO: Select Poems and

Tragedies ("Hernani" and "The King's Amusement").

Translated by Francis, first Earl of Ellesmere, Andrew

Lang, LL.D., Sir Edwin Arnold, K.S.I., Clement Scott, M.A.,

Richard Garnett, LL.D., and many others.

Complete list of this series will be sent post free on

application.
London: WARD, LOCK, and Co., Salisbury-square, E.C.

Price 2s. 6d., post free.

DISEASES OF THE VEINS, more especially

of Venosity, Varicose, Hemorrhoids, and Varicose

Veins, and their Medical Treatment. By J. COMPTON

BURNETT, M.D.—London: JAMES EPPS and Co., 170, Picca-

dilly; and 48, Threadneedle-street.

Sixth Edition, price 1s., post free.

NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES.

By GEORGE MOORE, M.D. Revised by Dr. LENNOX

MOORE.—London: JAMES EPPS and Co., 170, Piccadilly; and

48, Threadneedle-street.

YACHTING CRUISE ROUND THE

UNITED KINGDOM.—The Orient Company will

dispatch their Steam-ship GARONNE, 3876 tons register, 3000-

horse power, from London on SEPT. 6, and from Leith on

SEPT. 8, for a Three Weeks' Cruise, visiting Inverness, Kirk-

wall, Lerwick, Gairloch (Ross), Oban, the Clyde, Belfast,

Londonderry, Limerick, Bantry Bay (for Killarney), Queens-

town, and Plymouth. The Garonne is fitted with electric light,

hot and cold baths, &c. Cuisine of the highest order. Man-

agers—F. GREEN and Co., 13, Fenchurch-avenue, E.C.; ANDER-

SON, ANDERSON, and Co., 5, Fenchurch-avenue, E.C. Porters and

further particulars apply to the latter firm.

THE HIGHLANDS OF BRAZIL

SANATORIUM.—In one of the finest climates in the

world for pulmonary complaints, 2300 ft. above sea-level,

atmosphere dry and exhilarating. Visitors from England

exchange their winter for a delightful summer, instead of the

mitigated winter of the Mediterranean health-resorts: 235

days of sunshine per annum. English church. Circular from

CHARLES W. JONES, Esq., 39, Drury-buildings, Liverpool; or

ARTHUR E. JONES, Esq., The Sanatorium, S. Paulo, Brazil.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER

Prevents the Hair from falling off.
Restores Grey or White Hair to its ORIGINAL
COLOUR.
Being delicately perfumed, it leaves no unpleasant
odour.
Is not a dye, and therefore does not stain the skin,
or even white linen.
Should be in every house where a HAIR RENEWER
is needed.

OF ALL CHEMISTS & HAIRDRESSERS, price 3s. 6d.

NOTICE.

THE MEXICAN HAIR RENEWER may now be
obtained in New York from the ANGLO-AMERICAN
DRUG CO., 217, FULTON STREET, and all Druggists.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

FOR CHILDREN TEETHING.

Greatly facilitates the process of Teething, by softening
the gums, reducing all inflammation; will allay ALL
PAIN and spasmodic action, and is

SURE TO REGULATE THE BOWELS.

Depend upon it, Mothers, it will give rest to yourselves
and

RELIEF & HEALTH TO YOUR INFANTS.

Sold by all Chemists, at 1s. 1½d. per Bottle.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.
FOR LIVER.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.
FOR BILE.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.
FOR INDIGESTION.

COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS.
FOR HEARTBURN.

FLORILINE FOR THE TEETH AND BREATH.

Is the BEST LIQUID DENTIFRICE in the
World.

Prevents the decay of the TEETH.

Renders the Teeth PEARLY WHITE.

Removes all traces of Tobacco smoke.

Is perfectly harmless and delicious to the Taste.

Is partly composed of Honey, and extracts from
sweet herbs and plants.

OF ALL CHEMISTS AND PERFUMERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

2s. 6d. per Bottle.

FLORILINE TOOTH POWDER, only put in glass
jars. Price 1s.

PETER ROBINSON, Oxford St. SEASON SPECIALTIES.

500 Pieces Black and Coloured Faille
Francaise, pure Silk, extra quality, from
3s. per yard.

500 Boxes Black and Coloured Velvets,
new shades, from 4s. 6d. per yard.

150 Pieces Navy Estemene Serge, ex-
ceptional value, 1s. to 3s. 11d. per yard.

200 Pieces new Cheviots, for travel-
ling costumes, 1s. 9½d. to 6s. 11d. per
yard.

French Cachemires, in 50 new colour-
ings, 2s. and 3s. per yard.

Ladies' Dress Cloths in every shade,
shrunk and damped, 2s. 6d., 3s. 6d.,
4s. 11d., and 6s. 11d. per yard.

EVERYTHING FOR LADIES' WEAR.

750 Travelling Mantles and Macin-
tosh Cloaks, in great variety, One to
Five Guineas.

500 Black and Coloured Jackets, in
Tweeds, Vicunas, Serges, &c., newest
shapes, 17s. 6d. to Two Guineas.

325 Short Dressy Mantles and Capes,
in Velvet, Jet, Lace, and Silk, One to
Four Guineas.

700 Early Autumn Tweed Costumes,
light and dark colours, 25s. 9d.

375 Girls' Striped Galatea and Drill
Sailor Costumes, all sizes, from 6s. 11d.

100 Black Wool Yak Lace Dresses,
27s. 6d., worth 63s.

1500 Ladies' Silk Blouses, newest
shapes, 20 different styles, 19s. 6d. to
42s.

PATTERNS and FASHION-BOOK FREE.

PETER ROBINSON, Oxford St.

Telegraphic Address:

"Peter Robinson, London."

Telephone, No. 3557.

GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY.

SEASIDE.
The SUMMER SERVICE OF FAST TRAINS is now running
to YARMOUTH, Lowestoft, Cromer, Southend-on-Sea, Clacton-
on-Sea, Walton-on-Naze, Harwich, Dovercourt, Felixstowe,
Aldeburgh, Southwold, and Hunstanton.
TOURIST, FORTNIGHTLY, and FRIDAY or SATURDAY
to MONDAY or TUESDAY TICKETS, at reduced fares, are
issued by all trains.
CHEAP DAY EXCURSIONS TO THE SEASIDE, &c.
Southend-on-Sea and Burnham-on-Crouch Excursion Tickets
are issued Daily from Liverpool-street, &c. Fares—First, 5s.;
second, 4s.; third, 2s. 6d.
Clacton-on-Sea, Walton-on-Naze, and Harwich. Excursion
Tickets are issued Daily by train leaving Liverpool-street, at
2.10 a.m. on Sundays, 8.25 a.m. on Mondays (Fare, third class,
4s.), and at 7 a.m. on other days (Fare, third class, 5s.).
For full particulars see bills.
London, September 1890. Wm. Birt, General Manager.

MONTE CARLO.

For a summer stay, Monte Carlo, adjacent to Monaco, is
one of the most quiet, charming, and interesting of spots on
the Mediterranean sea-coast. The Principality has a tropical
vegetation, yet the summer heat is always tempered by the
sea-breezes. The beach is covered with the softest sand; the
hotels are grand and numerous, with warm sea-baths; and
there are comfortable villas and apartments, replete with
every comfort, as in some of our own places of summer resort
in England.

Monaco is the only sea-bathing town on the Mediterranean
coast which offers to its visitors the same amusements as the
Establishments on the banks of the Rhine—Theatre, Concerts,
Venetian Fêtes, &c.

There is, perhaps, no town in the world that can compare in
the beauty of its position with Monte Carlo, or in its special
fascinations and attractions—not only by the favoured climate
and by the inviting scenery, but also by the facilities of every
kind for relief in cases of illness or disease, or for the restora-
tion of health.

As a WINTER RESORT, Monaco occupies the first place
among the winter stations on the Mediterranean sea-border,
on account of its climate, its numerous attractions, and the
elegant pleasures it has to offer to its guests, which make
it to-day the rendezvous of the aristocratic world, the spot
most frequented by travellers in Europe—in short, Monaco
and Monte Carlo enjoy a perpetual spring. Monte Carlo is
only thirty-two hours from London and forty minutes from
Nice.

AIX-LES-BAINS, SAVOY, Thermal Station.

Most important of Continental Sulphurous Spas. Eleva-
tion 1600 ft. from Paris. Sciatia, gout, and catarrh of the pharynx,
larynx, and nasal passages efficaciously treated. The most
celebrated doctors attend this luxurious and curative station.

LUCERNE.—Hôtels Schweizerhof and

Lucernerhof. An extra floor and two new lifts added
to the Schweizerhof. The electric light is supplied in the 500
rooms; no charge for lighting or service.
HAUSER FRERES, Proprietors.

MILAN.—Hôtel de Rome. Admirably

situated, full south, near the Cathedral, Galleries, and
principal objects of interest. Well recommended for its
comfort and moderate charges. Branch Hotel—Hôtel
Biscione and Bellevue. BORELLA FRERES.

MÜRREN, Switzerland.—Grand Hôtel des

Alpes. Altitude, 1650 yards. One of the most beautiful
spots in Switzerland. This Hotel is just rebuilt, in stone,
and has all modern improvements and comfort; electric
light in every room. Residence of English Chaplain. Lawn-
tennis. Museum. Telephonic communication with the Hotel
Steinbock, Lauterbrunnen.

VENICE.—Grand Hôtel d'Italie. On the

Grand Canal, close to the Square of St. Marc. Renowned
restaurant and brasserie adjoining the hotel. Substantial and
generous fare. BAUER GRUNWALD, Proprietor.

HOT MINERAL SPRINGS OF BATH.

Daily yield, 507,000 galls. Natural temp. 117 to 120 Fahr.
The Baths were founded by the Romans in the First Century.
Most valuable in cases of Rheumatism, Gout, Skin Affections.
The Baths have been recently enlarged and perfected at great
expense. One of the greatest hygienic physicians says: "They
are the most complete in Europe." They include Thermal,
Vapour, Douche with Massage (by Doucheuses and Doucheuses
from Continental Spas), Needle Baths, Pulverisation, Spray,
Dry and Moist Heat, Massage, and Inhalation Rooms. All
forms of Shower and Medicated Baths. Band Daily in the
Pump-room. Address Manager for every information.

P. AND O. MAIL-STEAMERS

FROM LONDON TO

BOMBAY, GIBRALTAR, MALTA, BRIN-

DISI, EGYPT, ADEN, and MADRAS, via

BOMBAY

CALCUTTA, COLOMBO, CHINA, STRAITS,

and JAPAN, AUSTRALIA, NEW ZEAL-

AND and TASMANIA, and ALEX (alternate week.

ANDRIA

DIRECT SERVICES from BRINDISI to EGYPT and the EAST.

Cheap Return Tickets.

For Particulars apply at the Company's Offices, 122, Leaden-

hall-street, E.C.; and 25, Cockspur-street, London, S.W.

TAYLOR'S CIMOLITE,

OR PREPARED WHITE FULLER'S EARTH.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The autumn military manoeuvres in northern France opened on Aug. 31, when trial was made of the new smokeless powder by the division which left Lille. The results of the experiment are not, however, yet sufficiently known to permit of a definitive judgment being formed. The reports received agree, however, in stating that the amount of smoke attending the use of the new powder is almost imperceptible, but that, on the other hand, the detonation is as loud as with the old powder, and somewhat sharper and harsher.—The *Daily Telegraph* Paris correspondent telegraphs that the approximate statistics, based on the new law of recruiting, show that the French Army, on a war footing, now numbers 4,500,000 men.—On Sept. 2 the British Mediterranean squadron entered Toulon roadstead, and exchanged friendly salutes with the French ironclads and shore batteries.

On Aug. 30 the Queen-Regent of Spain launched a new cruiser at Bilbao, in the presence of thousands of spectators. The event passed off with great success, the Queen-Regent being heartily cheered by the people. The young King remained at San Sebastian.

The King of Portugal, who is suffering from a mild form of typhoid fever, is reported to be making good progress, his general condition being comparatively satisfactory.

The Italian military manoeuvres ended on Aug. 30 at Montichiari with a review of the troops by the King, in the presence of the Queen and the Prince of Naples.

All Holland had children's festivities on Sept. 1 in honour of Princess Wilhelmina's birthday. At Loo, in the Circus, there was a performance, attended by the Queen and the Princess. At the Hague an historical procession was a great success. At Amsterdam there was a children's fête, as also a regatta and fireworks on the river Amstel.

The German Emperor arrived at Potsdam on Aug. 27, and transacted the usual State business next morning at the New Palace. On the 31st the Emperor received Dr. Peters, and entertained him at supper, after which the traveller, with the help of maps, gave his Majesty and the Empress an account of his recent journey in East Africa. His Majesty has bestowed on Dr. Peters the Crown Order of the Third Class. On Aug. 1 the Emperor listened to a lengthy report from Consul Vohsen, the manager of the German East Africa Company, on the state of affairs of this undertaking. On the 2nd, being the twentieth anniversary of Sedan, the Emperor went to Pasewalk to inspect a division of the Guards, whence his Majesty proceeded direct to Kiel, to be ready for the grand naval review next day.—Sir G. T. Phipps Hornby, Admiral of the British Fleet, arrived in Berlin on Aug. 30, and was received by the Emperor. He attends the combined naval and military manoeuvres in Schleswig-Holstein as a member of his Majesty's own suite.

Serious floods continue to cause great damage in the valley of the Upper Rhine. Many villages are entirely submerged, and the inhabitants have to climb on to the roofs and mount trees to save their lives.

The Emperor of Austria left Voceklabruck on Sept. 2, and arrived on the 3rd at Teschen, in Silesia, to attend the army manoeuvres. The Empress arrived at Bordeaux on Aug. 29, and left again for Arcachon, where she alighted and proceeded to the Grand Hotel. The Empress is travelling incognito, under the name of Madame De Tofna.—The International Congress on Agriculture and Forestry opened in Vienna on Sept. 2. England is represented by Mr. William Frankish, of the Royal Agricultural Society, and by Mr. Ernest Clark, the

secretary of the same society. South Australia has sent as her official representative Mr. Raphael Kuhe. The congress is attended by some seven hundred delegates and agriculturists from various countries.

King George of Greece, accompanied by his third son, Prince Nicholas, started from Athens by sea, for Copenhagen, on Aug. 30, in time to join the gathering of the Danish Royal family on the occasion of the birthday of the Queen of Denmark.

The labour holiday in the United States was celebrated on Sept. 1 by large parades of trade societies and working-men in New York, Chicago, Boston, and Albany, with smaller parades at Philadelphia, Baltimore, and elsewhere. The chief feature of the New York and Albany demonstrations was the carrying of mottoes in sympathy with the boycotted bricklayers and railroad strikers. Everything was orderly.—In the Arkansas election, Mr. Eagle, Democrat, has been re-elected Governor by 25,000 majority.—A law has been passed by the New York State Legislature prohibiting boys under sixteen from smoking in public, under pain of a fine of not less than £2, and not more than £4.

The Earl and Countess of Aberdeen on Aug. 28 received a deputation of prominent Irish citizens at Montreal, who, on behalf of their compatriots in that city, presented them with an address in recognition of their great services to the Irish people.—The Dominion Minister of Agriculture, in summing up the complete reports from the most trustworthy sources, received from all points in Manitoba and the North-West Territories, states that this year's grain crop, most of which is now harvested, is fully up to anticipation, the yield being heavy and the quality excellent.

Terms of peace have been agreed upon between the Governments of Guatemala and Salvador.

A Reuter's telegram from Cape Town says that the export of gold from the Cape during August amounted in value to £130,000.

The projected great labour demonstration at Melbourne passed off without disturbance. A proclamation has been issued preventing assemblages intended to intimidate non-unionists from working.—The Victorian Ministry has been partially reconstructed, as follows: The Hon. J. B. Patterson is appointed Postmaster-General, the Hon. W. Anderson Commissioner of Public Works, and the Hon. J. L. Dow Commissioner of Crown Lands.—At Sydney, New South Wales, a large and representative meeting of the employers and steamship owners in that colony has been held, when it was decided to form an association for mutual defence and protection.

Advices received at Queenstown from Tokio, via Yokohama and British Columbia, contain intelligence of the terrible outbreak of cholera which has taken place in Japan, by the ravages of which upwards of two hundred deaths were occurring daily.

The Queen has granted the dignity of a Baronet of the United Kingdom to Sir Dinshaw Manockjee Petit of Petit Hall, in the Island of Bombay, for and during the term of his natural life, and from and immediately after his decease to Mr. Framjee Dinshaw Petit, his second son, and his heirs.

On Aug. 29, at the Eastbourne Theatre, Viscountess Maidstone performed in Sophocles's "Antigone" with considerable success. Mendelssohn's music was beautifully rendered by sixteen pupils from the Guildhall School of Music, under the efficient leadership of Miss Kate Davies. The play, which was admirably staged, was witnessed by a large and enthusiastic audience.

THE PROJECTED "CHEMICAL UNION."

The Money Market article of the *Times*, Friday, Aug. 29, contains the following remarks, which are deserving of attention: For some time past it has been known to the public that an attempt of some kind was being made to establish a Chemical Union for the purpose of taking over the works of nearly all the alkali-makers of the United Kingdom. It did not seem to us very probable that this audacious scheme would come to anything, for it was notorious in business circles that the great majority of the works in question were equipped with plant for producing soda by the Le Blanc process, which has been for some years superseded by the Solvay process, in which ammonia is used. Most of the Le Blanc works have, indeed, been carried on at a loss for a year or two past, and those which have contrived to make profits were only able to do so because the ammonia works had not until quite recently been able to produce bleaching-powder cheaply. Now, however, that difficulty has been got over, and the single article which could still be produced profitably by the Le Blanc works is being manufactured successfully by their rivals. Under these circumstances it is natural enough that the proprietors of the Le Blanc works should have tried to establish an association, on the lines of the Salt Union, in the hope that the public might be induced to purchase their works. It is, we think, surprising that any responsible persons outside the trade should have been found to take up this scheme; but there are persistent reports that this is the case, and that preparations are actually being made to launch a company for the purpose, with a capital which rumour puts as high as £9,000,000. The want of caution of the ordinary investor is well known, but we hardly think that even the most careless person will be inclined to put money into the proposed Chemical Union when he knows the facts regarding it which we have already mentioned. It is not only the ammonia process which makes it difficult for the Le Blanc works to continue in successful operation. The progress of scientific discovery is constant, and we believe that quite recently further improvements in the manufacture of soda have been made in the United States, which will render it even more hopeless for the works furnished with the obsolete plant which the public is to be asked to buy to make a profit. Of course it is urged by the promoters of the scheme that they will by their combination be able to raise the prices of soda and other chemicals sufficiently to make their business pay. They might be able to do so for a time—in fact, a considerable rise has already taken place, as our readers are aware; but the union would not profit by it long, for, first, the rise would lead to many new ammonia works being started, and, secondly, what is even more important, many of their most valuable customers would find it advantageous to start works of their own. It is not conceivable that the makers of paper, soap, glass, and other articles requiring chemicals for their production will quietly submit to having the price of an important raw material raised fifty or sixty per cent. when they can do otherwise, and the trades affected are too strong to be forced into submission. We hope that this ill-advised project will be dropped, and that the proprietors of Le Blanc works will make up their minds to the fact that their machinery is old and their process antiquated, and that the best thing they can do is to modernise both.

At a meeting of the Civil Service Supply Association, the chairman mentioned that the reduction of the tea duty would diminish their returns by £4500 a year. The gross profit on the trading at the stores in the past half-year was £112,177.

Certificate of Analysis from DR. JOHN MUTER, F.R.S.E.,

Past President of the Society of Public Analysts; Editor of the "Analyst"; Author of "Manuals of Analytical and Pharmaceutical Chemistry and of Materia Medica."

"I have examined SALT REGAL with the following results: That it is an effervescent saline, compounded from absolutely pure ingredients. When it is placed in contact with water, the chemical combination which ensues results in the formation of two of the best known saline aperients, and in addition to these there is also developed a small quantity of an oxidising disinfectant tending to destroy any impurities present in the water used.

"I have not before met with a so well manufactured and ingenious combination, at once perfectly safe and yet so entirely efficient for the purposes for which it is recommended."—JOHN MUTER.

SALT REGAL

HER MAJESTY'S
ROYAL
LETTERS PATENT.

PATENT RIGHTS
PROTECTED
THROUGHOUT THE WORLD

An Appetising and Refreshing Tonic. A Thirst-Quencher for all occasions. A morning "Pick-me-up." A high-class Effervescing, Antiseptic Salt, develops Ozone, the Principle of Life. Prevents and Relieves FLATULENCE, Nausea, GIDDINESS, Heartburn, Acidity, Palpitation, Bilious HEADACHE, Dyspepsia, Fevers, Malaria, Irritation of the Skin, Liver Complaint, Lassitude, WEARINESS, &c. Corrects all Impurities arising from errors of diet, eating, or drinking.

The Editor of "HEALTH," the great Authority of HYGIENE, recommends SALT REGAL for general use in Families, and speaks in the highest praise of SALT REGAL.

**FOR PURITY,
FOR SAFETY,
FOR EXCELLENCE,**

For MARKED DISTINCTION from Saline Preparations in which Alkaline elements, so irritating to the Digestive Organs, unduly predominate.

Lieut.-Colonel HUGH BAMBER, Margate, says:—

"I have now used SALT REGAL for two years. I have found it the pleasantest and most agreeable in taste of all Salines, and a certain cure for bilious headache and furred tongue, from whatever cause arising."

STRENUOUSLY REFUSE!

To have old-fashioned, worn-out Salines palmed off upon you. Insist upon having SALT REGAL, which imparts new life to the system, develops ozone, the principle of life, and turns to a beautiful rose pink colour when mixed with water. The enormous sale of SALT REGAL testifies to its superiority and excellence over all other remedies for Dyspepsia, Flatulence, Headache, and kindred complaints.

SALT REGAL may be obtained of all Chemists, and at the Stores; but if any difficulty, send 2/9 addressed to the Manager, Salt Regal Works, Liverpool, and a bottle will be forwarded in course of post,

Imparts New
Life and Vigour
to the System.



A CLEAR HEAD.

TO THE WEAK AND LANGUID,

And all who suffer from NERVOUS EXHAUSTION, IMPAIRED VITALITY, BRAIN FAG, SLEEPLESSNESS, RHEUMATISM, GOUT, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, INDIGESTION, CONSTIPATION, LOSS OF APPETITE, KIDNEY AND OTHER ORGANIC TROUBLES, &c.

HARNESS'

ELECTROPATHIC

BATTERY

BELT

HAS CURED THOUSANDS OF SUFFERERS

Without the aid of poisonous drugs or quack nostrums. If any of our readers doubt the remarkable curative powers of this genuine and convenient appliance, we would ask them to carefully read the following letters, and write for our Book of Testimonials; or, better still, call, if possible, and personally inspect the originals. They will at the same time be able to see the Belts scientifically tested, and have the various curative appliances fully explained to them.

NERVOUS WEAKNESS CURED.

T. J. RITSON, Esq., writing from 15, Queen's Road, Brighton, says: "Electropathic Belt is the most valuable remedy I have ever used for my nervous weakness. It has cured me of all my troubles, and I am now a new man, enjoying better health and greater elasticity of mind than I have experienced for many a year. I am recommending your Belts in all directions."

REGD. TRADE MARK.

LADIES' AILMENTS CURED.

Miss S. MILWARD, writing from 19, Ashchurch Terrace, Shepherd's Bush, says: "I was only a few weeks ago advised to try one of your Electropathic Belts for my Debility, Indigestion, and severe pains in my arms and legs, which had for some time been rendering me almost helpless. The effect of your wonderful curative appliance was so rapid and so complete that I am now able to do all my usual work, and I am most anxious to thank you for the relief of my ailments. I saw only one of your Belts, and I have since purchased one for myself. I am sure it will be of great service to me, and I am glad to have the opportunity of recommending it to my friends who may desire to communicate with me on the subject."

REGD. TRADE MARK.

DEBILITY AND INDIGESTION CURED.

Mr. CHAS. SIBERY, 1, Queen Street Lane, Dover, writes: "I suffered severely from general debility and chronic indigestion, and on May 12 last procured one of your Electropathic Belts, in the hope of being relieved. I am glad to say that after wearing it a week there was a decided improvement, and that I am now infinitely better. My digestive powers are much stronger, I have less lassitude, and, in fact, I may say that I am on the way to a perfect restoration."

IMPAIRED VITALITY SPEEDILY RESTORED.

CHAS. POWELL, Esq., of 63, Conway Street, Liverpool, writes: "A month ago I procured one of your Electropathic Belts. I had been suffering severely from want of vital force, physical exhaustion, indigestion, and flatulence, without deriving any material benefit from the several doctors who had treated me. Since wearing your appliance I am glad to say my health has very much improved, the digestive powers are considerably better, and I am altogether much stronger."

PAMPHLET, BOOK OF TESTIMONIALS, AND CONSULTATION FREE.

HARNESS

ELECTROPATHIC

BELT

A BOON TO MEN.

HARNESS' ELECTROPATHIC BELT is light and comfortable in wear, and is guaranteed to imperceptibly generate a mild continuous current of electricity, which cannot fail to invigorate the debilitated constitution. It also promotes the circulation, gives tone to muscles and nerves, and speedily arrests any sign of PREMATURE DECLINE OF VITAL ENERGY. RESIDENTS AT A DISTANCE and all who are unable to call and avail themselves of a free personal consultation should write at once to the MEDICAL BATTERY COMPANY, Limited, for a copy of their descriptive Illustrated Pamphlet and Book of Testimonials, which may be obtained gratis and post free on application to

MR. C. B. HARNESS, PRESIDENT, THE ELECTROPATHIC AND ZANDER INSTITUTE, 52, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.

The Largest and only Complete Electro-Medical Institute in the World.

A BLESSING TO WOMEN.

GOLDEN HAIR.—Robare's AUREOLINE produces the beautiful golden colour so much admired. Warranted perfectly harmless. Price 5s. 6d. and 10s. 6d., of all principal Perfumers and Chemists throughout the world. Agents, R. HOVENDEEN and SONS, 31 and 33, Berners-st., W.

Eighteenth Edition, 1s.; post free, 12 stamps.

THE HUMAN HAIR: Why it Falls Off or Turns Grey, and the Remedy. By PROFESSOR HARLEY PARKER. Published by E. MILLS, 21, Claverton-st., S.W. "Everybody should read this little book."—Scotsman.

IMPORTANT CAUTION!

Ladies are particularly cautioned to ask for

"BEETHAM'S" GLYCERINE & CUCUMBER.

as the wonderful reputation this article has obtained for softening and beautifying the skin and complexion has induced many unprincipled persons to put up numerous preparations which they call "Glycerine and Cucumber," but which in reality contain no Cucumber at all, and are often poisonous preparations of lead and other minerals.

The only genuine is "BEETHAM'S."

Bottles, 1s., 2s. 6d., free for 3d. extra by

M. BEETHAM and SON, CHEMISTS, CHELTENHAM.

WALKER'S CRYSTAL CASE WATCHES.

An Illustrated Catalogue of Watches and Clocks at reduced prices sent free on application to

JOHN WALKER, 77, Cornhill; and 230, Regent-street.

STAMMERERS should read a Book by a gentleman who cured himself after suffering nearly forty years. Price 13 stamps.

B. BEASLEY, Brampton Park, near Huntingdon.

LONDON LIFE ASSOCIATION.

Established 1806.

Assurance Fund, Four Millions.

Mutual Assurance at least cost.

No. 81, King William-street, E.C.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.

The Pills purify the blood, correct all disorders of the liver, stomach, kidneys, and bowels. The Ointment is unrivalled in the cure of bad legs, old wounds, gout, rheumatism.

A FACT.—Hair Colour Wash. By damping the hair with this Wash, in two hours its original colour is restored. No washing or preparation required. 10s. 6d., post for stamps.—ALEX. ROSS, 21, Lamb's Conduit-street, London.

FITS.—EPILEPSY OR FALLING SICKNESS.

If you want to be permanently and speedily cured of this distressing complaint, discard prejudice and write to the SECRETARY, Burwood House, Burwood-place, Hyde Park, London. He will send you "Gratis" full instructions for cure and advice on diet.

THE MATRIMONIAL HERALD and FASHIONABLE MARRIAGE GAZETTE

Represents the largest and most successful Matrimonial Agency in the World, and is the original and sole responsible medium for the Nobility, Gentry, and Commercial classes. Price 3d.; secure in plain envelope, 4d.—EDITOR, 40, Lamb's Conduit-street, London, W.C.; or order of all Newsagents.

KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY.

HIMROD'S CURE FOR ASTHMA

Established nearly quarter of a century.

Prescribed by the Medical Faculty throughout the world. It is used as an inhalation, and without any after bad effects.

Among the thousands of testimonials the following will be read with interest:—

"The only relief I could get."—Lord Beaconsfield (in his dying moments).

"I have tried every remedy ever invented, and HIMROD'S CURE is the only one in which I have absolute confidence."—Emily Faithfull.

"This is an excellent remedy for asthma."—Sir Morell Mackenzie. (In his clinical lecture at the London Hospital and Medical College).

"I have used all remedies—HIMROD'S CURE is the best. It never failed."—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Trial samples free by post. In Tins at 4s. 3d. British Depot—46, Holborn Viaduct, London. And also of Newbery & Sons, Barclay & Son, Lynch & Co., Sangers, and all Wholesale Houses.

SCHWEITZER'S COCOATINA

The Queen of Cocoas.

HONOURS.

PARIS, 1878.

SYDNEY, 1879 and 1880.

MELBOURNE, 1881.

CALCUTTA, 1883 & 1884.

THE GUN OF THE PERIOD

REGISTERED TRADE MARK.

This gun is the most easily manipulated, and the most certain of any ejector, being a combination of the ANSON and DEELEY Action, with Patent Ejector, the newest and best, and G. E. LEWIS'S Treble Grip. The locks cannot fail to be cocked before ejecting, and this by the opening of the gun.

PRICE 25 to 40 GUINEAS.

OTHER EJECTORS, FROM 16 GUINEAS.

AS A NON-EJECTOR, FROM 10 GUINEAS.

Telegrams: "PERIOD, BIRMINGHAM."

G. E. LEWIS, 32 and 33, LOWER LOVEDAY STREET, BIRMINGHAM. Established 1850.

ONLY EJECTS EXPLODED CARTRIDGE. EJECTING FROM FOREND.

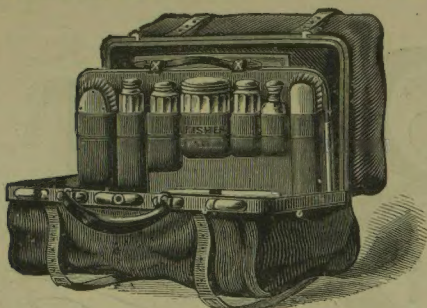
THE GUN OF THE PERIOD TREBLE GRIP WITH PATENT EJECTOR

G. E. LEWIS

ANSON & DEELEY PATENT 3752

G. E. LEWIS SPECIAL LOADING IS THE BEST

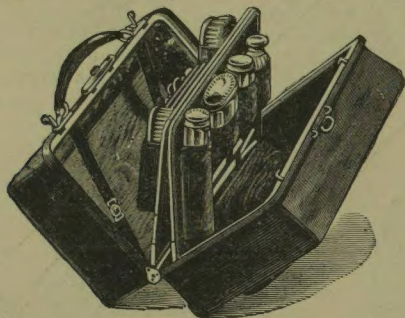
FISHER'S GLADSTONE BAG.



18-in., Plated, £6; Silver, £7 10s.

In Black or Brown Cowhide, with Strong Lock and Brass Catches, Removable Centre, fitted complete with Comb, Hair-brush, Clothes and Hat Brushes; Tooth, Nail, and Shaving Brushes; Razor-Strop, Paper-Knife, Scent-Bottle, Jar; Soap-Dish, Writing-Case, Penholder, Pencil, Inkstand, Match-Box, Looking-Glass, Two Razors, Scissors, Nail-File, and Button-Hook, Price, complete, £6, with Plated Fittings; £7 10s., with Silver Fittings.

FISHER'S BEATRICE BAG.



The New Lady's Bag, Removable Centre, Morocco Leather, fitted complete, Silver Mounts, Ivory Brushes, Very Elegant. A small Fitted Bag, contains Soap-Box, Jar, Scent-Bottle, Tooth and Nail Brushes, Paper-Knife, Glove Stretcher, Comb, Hair-Brush, Velvet-Brush, Looking-Glass, Scissors, Button-Hook, Nail-File, Knife, Corkscrew.

Price £4 10s.

S. FISHER, 188, STRAND.

COVERINGS FOR SEMI & COMPLETE BALDNESS OR GREY HAIR.



Perfect imitations of Nature; invisible additions to thin partings, art blending with nature so completely as to defy the closest scrutiny.

Half, Three-quarter, or Full Wigs on same Principle for Ladies or Gentlemen.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.

Every design in Artificial Hair for Fashion and Convenience.

G. BOND & SON, 546, Oxford-st., London, W.

TIME-CHECKING MACHINES

FOR ALL PURPOSES.

Absolute Accuracy.
Great Economy.

CHECKS OVERTIME WORKED.

Indicating, Counting, and Clock-work Mechanism a Specialty.

EXPERIMENTAL WORK FOR INVENTORS CONDUCTED.

Patent Business transacted by
W. M. LLEWELLYN, C.E.

LLEWELLYN MACHINE CO., BRISTOL.

UMBRELLAS.



SAMUEL FOX & Co., Limited, have added to their celebrated frames decided improvements (protected by Letters Patent) which give increased Stability and greater Neatness to the Umbrella.

SAMUEL FOX & Co., Limited, manufacture the Steel specially for all their frames and are thus able to provide exceptional quality at a merely nominal price over inferior makes.

THE LATEST INVENTION IN WATERPROOFS.

By Royal Letters Patent.

Honoured by Royal and Imperial Patronage.



J. MANDLEBERG & CO., LTD. (Patentees & Sole Manufacturers,) MANCHESTER, LONDON, & PARIS.

"MANDLEBERG" WATERPROOFS.

Free From Odour
Absolutely Waterproof

DOUBLY GUARANTEED.

The "Mandleberg" Patents are for an entirely new process of manufacturing Garments Waterproofed with Rubber, in a superior manner, absolutely FREE FROM ODOUR and distinguished for marked improvements upon the ordinary Waterproofs.

All Leading Drapers, Mantle Houses, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Outfitters, and Rubber Depots regularly stock the "MANDLEBERG F.F.O." Waterproofs in all sizes ready for immediate wear. Prices according to qualities, ranging the same as for the ordinary Waterproofs, the public having the full benefit of the Mandleberg Patented Improvements without extra charge.

Every Genuine Garment bears a Silk-woven Label marked "Mandleberg F.F.O."

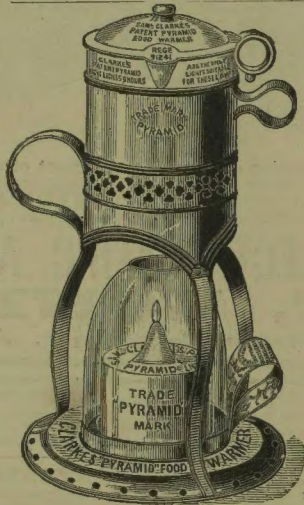
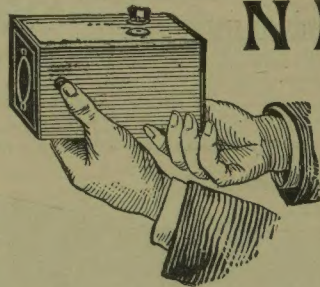
NEW KODAKS.

Eight Sizes with Transparent Film.

The only hand Camera which an Amateur should attempt to use.

OVER 20,000 IN USE.

THE EASTMAN PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS CO., LIMITED,
115, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.



CLARKE'S "PYRAMID" NURSERY LAMP FOOD WARMERS.

WITH NEW REGISTERED PANNIKIN.

By their peculiar construction—the glass chimney conducting and concentrating heat to the bottom of the water vessel—they give a larger amount of light and heat than can be obtained in any other lamp of the same class. Without smoke or smell.

CLARKE'S NEW REGISTERED PANNIKIN.

By this invention any liquid food can be poured out or drunk without scum or grease passing through the spout, and prevents spilling when poured into a feeding-bottle, so unavoidable with all other Pannikins. The Pannikins will fit all the old "Pyramid" Nursery Lamps, and can be purchased separately.

CLARKE'S "PYRAMID" NIGHT LIGHTS and "FAIRY PYRAMID" NIGHT LIGHTS are the best in the world, and the only suitable ones for burning in the above, and for lighting passages, lobbies, &c.

Price of Lamps, 2s. 6d., 3s. 6d., 5s., and 6s. each. Sold everywhere. If any difficulty in obtaining them, write to CLARKE'S "PYRAMID" and "FAIRY" LIGHT COMPANY, Limited, London, N.W., for nearest Agent's address. Show-room—31, Ely-place, E.C.

Caution
HIGH CLASS

Writing Papers

The public are requested to OBSERVE the WATER-MARK as reduced facsimile here given.

JOYNSON SUPERFINE

See the above appears on every genuine sheet as a guarantee of quality.

WM. JOYNSON & SON.
SAMPLES FREE
OF ALL STATIONERS.

ADAMS'S FURNITURE POLISH.

THE OLDEST AND BEST.

"THE QUEEN"

Feels no hesitation in recommending its use.—
Dec. 22, 1883.
Sold by Grocers, Ironmongers, Cabinetmakers, Oilmen, &c.

MANUFACTORY: VALLEY ROAD, SHEFFIELD.

AT THE SUMMIT DURING 16 DECADES.

BEAUFOYS HOUSEHOLD VINEGARS.

BEST, PUREST, AND CHEAPEST OBTAINABLE.
87, SOUTH LAMBETH ROAD, S.W.

£2 PASTEL PORTRAIT FREE.

To introduce our fine work, if you will send us a good photo of yourself or any member of your family, we will make you a fine life-size £2 Pastel Portrait FREE OF CHARGE. The only return desired of you will be that you show our work to your friends and assist us in securing orders, also that you guarantee to have the picture suitably framed, so that the work will show to advantage. Write your name and address very plainly on the back of the photo you wish done, and send it at once. It will be safely returned. Address, F. CARR and CO., 37, Warwick Street, Worthing, Sussex.

IZOD'S PATENT CORSETS ARE THE BEST.

Prepared by a New and Special Scientific Process. Medical opinion recommends them for the Health. Public opinion all over the world unanimous that they are unsurpassed for Comfort, Style, and Durability. Sold all over Europe, and everywhere in India and Colonies. Name and Trade-Mark Anchor on every pair and box. Ask your Draper or Outfitter for IZOD'S make; take no other, and see you get them, as bad makes are often sold for sake of extra profit. Write for our sheet of drawings.

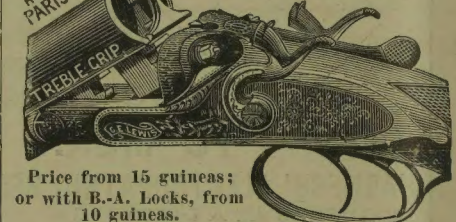
E. IZOD & SON,
30, Milk-street, London.
Manufactory: LANDPORT, HANTS.

USE FRY'S PURE CONCENTRATED COCOA

To secure this Article, please ask for "Fry's Pure Concentrated Cocoa."

"It is especially adapted to those whose digestive organs are weak."—Sir Charles A. Cameron, M.D.

New Illustrated Catalogue for 1890 now ready.
"THE GUN OF THE PERIOD."
Honours—Sydney, 1879.
Melbourne, 1880.
Calcutta, 1883.



THIS Gun, wherever shown, has always taken honours. Why buy from Dealers when you can buy at half the price from the Maker? Any gun sent on approval on receipt of P.O.O., and remittance returned, on receipt, it is not satisfactory. Target trial allowed. A choice of 200 Guns, Rifles, and Revolvers, embracing every novelty in the trade. B.L. Guns, from 50s. to 50 guineas; B.L. Revolvers, from 6s. 6d. to 100s. Send six stamps for New Illustrated Catalogue for season 1890, now ready, embracing every Gun, Rifle, and Revolver up to date; also Air-Cane, and Implement Sheets. For conversions, new barrels, Pin Fires to Central Fires, Muzzleloaders to Breechloaders, re-stocking, &c., we have a staff of men second to none in the trade. SPECIAL—We sell Guns, &c., at one profit on first-cost of manufacture; Re-stocking, from 15s.; Pin Fires altered to Central Fires, from 30s.; New Barrels, from £2 to £10; M.L. altered to C.F., B.L., from 60s., with B.A. Locks; and from 80s. with Bar Locks, including new hammers, and making up as new; Altering Locks to Rebound, 12s.

G. E. LEWIS, 29 and 31, Lower Loveday-street, BIRMINGHAM. Established 1830.
Telegrams: "Period, Birmingham."

One drop is sufficient to perfume a Handkerchief

BREIDENBACH'S XYLOPIA PERFUME.

"PRONOUNCED XY-LO-PIA"

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS, OR POST FREE DIRECT

Prices 2/6, 4/6, 8/6 & 21/- per Bottle

157b, New Bond St., London

TORPID LIVER

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, etc. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. 40 in a phial. Purely Vegetable, and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. Established 1856. Standard Pill of the United States. In phials at 1s. 1½d. Sold by all Chemists, or sent by post.

Illustrated pamphlet free. British Depot, 46, Holborn V. adu't, London, E.C.

WEAK & LANGUID

Feelings positively yield like magic to the invigorating properties of mild continuous Electric currents, generated imperceptibly by simply wearing one of

HARNESSE' ELECTROPATHIC BELTS.

They are guaranteed genuine, and sceptics may see them scientifically tested, and personally examine thousands of testimonials and press reports at the Electropathic and Zander Institute, of the Medical Battery Co., Ltd., 52, OXFORD ST., LONDON, W. (Corner of Rathbone Place.)

CONSULTATION FREE. All communications are regarded as strictly private and confidential, and should be addressed to the Company's President, Mr. C. B. Harnesse.